

SKNŁURK - SKNŁUR

ŁURK

WINTER 1970



kylark

SKNŁA



ŁURK · SKNŁURK

Established
1924



The Sign
of Quality

PULLENS

**Fine Clothing & Footwear
For Boys and Girls of All Ages**

48 - 50 CHURCH ROAD, STANMORE

954 - 3850

OUTFITTERS TO THE HABERDASHERS' ASKE'S SCHOOL

794-800 FINCHLEY ROAD, TEMPLE FORTUNE, N.W.11

455-9701-2 -3

THE SKYLARK



Magazine of the Haberdashers' Aske's School Elstree

David Stash

Danny Friedman

Julian Clark-Lowes.

Malcolm Last.

Tony Bard

Vol. 24 No.1



School Officials

School Captain

s Williams, P.D.

School Prefects:

h Brand, M.E.
h Charles, J.A.
r Goater, J.N.
r Hardman, S.
m Ind, T.J.
h Isaacs, S.L.

m Mylam, I.
m Page, R.S.
m Pierce, R.J.
h Pollard, R.
m Sandall, R.P.
c Schajer, G.S.

Sub-Prefects:

c Angel, A.L.
s Bard, A.S.
j Barton, A.W.
s Bersl, M.
c Bressloff, D.
s Brown, B.P.S.
h Browning, T.N.
r Clements, P.M.
j Cronbach, S.
m Dale, J.I.H.
m Davey, J.C.
s Eder, H.B.
s Evans, J.L.
j French, N.J.
j Glynn, S.J.
s Goodman, R.N.
j Harris, J.T.

r Hindley, A.
h Hughes, L.O.
j Jones, D.E.
m Leigh, P.R.
r Moss, S.M.
m McClelland, M.
m Page, A.W.
m Rebak, P.D.
j Reynolds, N.A.
m Rule, P.H.
r Swain, R.C.
c Taylor, J.S.
r Tilley, R.
s Van Griethuysen, W.J.
c Weber, D.
r Williams, D.F.
s Wright, C.J.

School Recorder

Pollard, R.

Senior Librarian

Long, C.

Senior NCO

Goater, J.

EDITORIAL

Any school magazine, like SKYLARK, is supposed to record (for posterity?) the many activities and successes of the School. Just as old issues of Skylark now sit on the library shelves for anyone who has sufficient interest to browse through some of their crisp pages, so in the future this issue will join their ranks; and, hopefully, these very words on this very page will be re-read by a future generation of interested school-boys.

The magazine can broadly be divided into seven sections – events, houses, sports, CCF/SSU, societies, 'originals', and the Old Haberdashers' supplement – and each in its own way provides a particular glimpse of school-life. But, for reasons which are self-evident, this can only be a small, restricted view of the School. It is most gratifying to know, of course, that societies are flourishing at an unprecedented level; that the school-play was a stunning success; that the houses are a) recovering from past defeats and looking forward to wider and potentially more hopeful horizons, or b) trying to maintain last year's outstanding achievements; that some poet somewhere (there is, inevitably, at least one in every year) has some originals' Skylark blues; and that the Sports' Dept, has, on the whole, enjoyed a fair/moderate/excellent year.

But, somehow, there is something severely lacking, for the real day-to-day atmosphere of the School is lost beneath a verbal facade of official reports. Where are the delicate mechanisms and intricate workings behind the artificiality of the clock face? The cail goes out: "Where is the real thing?" Where are all the really typifying aspects of school-life at Haberdashers'? Where are the hard days of laborious slog in rehearsal for the school play? Where are the jostling queues for lunch? Where is the house-prefect who tries to maintain some kind of order in these queues? Where is the playground football? (and where are all the broken windows?) Where are the lists to sign up for late transport? Where is the automatic vending machine? Where are the cream buns/confectionery from the tuck-shops? Where are the benches around St. George? Where is the sweaty atmosphere of the changing rooms after rugby? Where is the sound and claustrophobia of steaming showers? Where is the climbing of ropes, swimming of lengths, loose scrums? Where are the interruptions of overflying aircraft? Where are the postered walls? and crammed notice-boards? Where is the banging of lockers? Where are the ringing bells? Where is the square-bashing of Friday afternoons? (and the crowded cloakrooms with boys meticulously cleaning their uniforms in the lunch-hour?) Where are the sweeping blue gowns? Where are the bustling corridors? Where is the record music that wafts gently across the quad out of room 123?

Behind the monolithic mass of official reports, it is important never to lose sight of the School as it really is – a non-static, dynamic, vibrating, pulsating, living group of about 1200 real people. It is perturbing to find how little people, who come into contact with the School only by second hand, really know about it as a living group. Parents usually commit their children to the School for between six and eleven years of their life (i.e. from about 1,000 to 1,900 full school-days, or 7,000 to 13,000 school-hours) – and yet it is probably the majority who never really appreciate the energy that is generated both by staff and boys in the quotidian life of the School.

Haberdashers' in the 1920's has been mercilessly reduced to one solitary, dusty, dilapidated tome; that is all. And it is with this in mind, that I would like adamantly to assure any sceptics of future generations that (as at the time of writing) Haberdashers' is very much alive and well, and is quite definitely living ...

Bernard Eder

Staff Notes

EXITS

J.I. Bausor, from the Science Department to Chelsea College of Science and Technology.

D.H. Bennett, from the Mathematics Department, to the Lower School of John Lyon, Harrow.

R.D.C. Bunker, from the Modern Language Department to Hillingdon Local Education Authority.

A.M.K. Burgess, from the English Department to London University Institute of Education.

J.A. Craig, from the English Department, retired.

J. Crampin, from the Mathematics Department to Christ Church, Oxford.

N. de Q. Dodds, from Strouts House and the Mathematics Department, retired.

R.W. Hewson, from the Geography Department and Combined Cadet Force, retired.

D.W. Jeffrey, from the Modern Language Department to Northbrook School, Lee.

D. McCormick, from the English Department to Riverdale School, New York; after a year's exchange.

M.J. Palmer, from the English Department to Thailand.

O.B. Pask, from the Modern Language Department, retired.

C.G. Snook, from the Economics Department to Mill Hill School.

R.L. Tames, from the Economics Department to Chiswick Polytechnic.

Miss S. Turner, from the Preparatory Department to the Hall School, N.W.3.

D.R.F. Walker, from the Geography Department to Bedford College of Education.

D.F.B. Wrench, from the Science Department to Taunton School.

To all the above the editors of SKYLARK extend their best wishes, and to each their gratitude for what he or she has contributed to the life of the School.

Mr Dodds

Of *Mr. N. de Q. Dodds*, *Mr. A.D. Wood*, now Housemaster of Strouts, writes:

Mr. N. de Q. Dodds joined the School in 1953. His enthusiasm for Mathematics has always been a source of inspiration to his pupils. "Mr. Dodds taught us that years ago" has often been heard in the corridors of Elstree.

He became Housemaster of Strouts in 1965 and took a very keen interest in all House activities. On Sports Days his enthusiasm knew no bounds and he was often to be seen running alongside the track to spur on the Strouts competitors. In the Choir and Choral Society he gave valuable support to the basses, at times to be heard above them all, and has in the past sung the Bass Solos in several concerts. He will be remembered also for his annual ski-ing trips with *Mr. Hewson*.

In the main he will be remembered as a sincere and very human person. His fatherly interest and advice have been much appreciated by both boys and colleagues and I am personally grateful for his friendship and encouragement.

We hope that, with his family and his many interests, he will have a very happy retirement; we wish him well.

Mr Hewson

Of Mr. R.W.Hewson, Mr. J.Rolfe, Head of the Geography Department, writes:

Dick Hewson joined the Staff of Haberdashers' in 1938 to take charge of the Geography Department. At the outbreak of the war he joined the Army and was engaged in active service in Asia. On his return he quickly established himself in the School, coached one of the most successful School-Boxing teams in the country, and became Housemaster of Hendersons. He attained the rank of Lieutenant Colonel as Commanding Officer of the Combined Cadet Force; under his vigorous leadership the Band won numerous trophies and the Shooting Eight saw many successes at Bisley.

School 'holidays' were in fact among his most active periods; for he was very keen on all forms of outdoor pursuits. In addition to organizing the Summer Camps for the Army Section, he introduced generations of Middle School boys to Alpine skiing slopes and passed on his own considerable mountaineering skill to cadets in Snowdonia, the Lake District, Ireland, Skye and Norway. He recorded these excursions on film, in earlier years in superb black and white and more recently in colour with his cine-camera, which he used with great effect to supplement his teaching.

A quiet, modest, friendly man, he was admired and respected by all who came into contact with him, not least by the members of the Old Haberdashers' Rifle Club, of which he was President, but above all by his fellow officers and colleagues.

It is a great credit to his personal fitness that he still climbs and skis, whenever possible. We look forward to seeing him in harness again with this winter's skiing party and we wish him an equally active retirement.

Mr Craig

Of Mr. J.A.Craig, Mr. W.F.Barling, Second Master, writes:

It would be difficult for Mr. Craig's colleagues over the last twenty-four years to recall a School function - Play, Concert, Athletic Sports, or any other - at which he was not present, such was his loyalty to the School and his lively, if quiet, interest in all its affairs. On all such occasions he was unfailingly accompanied by Mrs. Craig who shared his sense of involvement in the varied life of the School and herself made so many friends amongst Staff wives.

Essentially modest and retiring in disposition, Mr. Craig was an extremely patient and persevering teacher and he won the affection of many boys who will always be grateful to him for his help and support readily given, with characteristic generosity, in his spare time. Colleagues, too, will remember many occasions on which his help was wholeheartedly available. No better example is needed than the most recent of all - the helpfulness of Mr. and Mrs. Craig in assisting daily with the serving and clearing of meals, which was so vital a contribution to the success of the Summer Schools for the Mentally Handicapped Children held here during the last two years. "Here am I; send me" was his constant motto.

Mr. Craig spent his early boyhood in Canada - his slight accent bore trace of the fact - before receiving his secondary education at Hele's School, Exeter, and his University training at the then University College, Exeter. When he joined the School staff early in 1946 he had had almost twenty years' teaching experience in other London Schools. He was clearly very happy amongst us from the outset, remained so until he began his well-earned retirement at the end of the Summer term, and will clearly enjoy the visits to the School which we hope he will regularly make during the years to come.

Mr Burgess

With one auspicious and one dropping eye do we welcome the delivery of Mr. Mole from out of the United States, and also mourn the loss of Mr. Burgess both from the School and from the editorial board of SKYLARK. As the deadly calm of Anthony Burgess gives way to the more frenetic style of John Mole that we know and love from the past, we must pay our late God/Creator the tribute he deserves for the way he handled SKYLARK over the last four issues. Working on a minute budget, and with very limiting printing techniques, the 1969/70 SKYLARKS are surely some of the most professional in appearance since the old days of really professional printing. With Mr. Burgess has been combined the greater facility for artistic experiment, and flexibility of layout of the photographic method with a consistent harmony and restraint. New colour-schemes, type-settings, new standards of texture for the pages, and a project for a possible future change of cover have all been initiated under his guidance. The result has been a solid, more appealing product than has been seen for some time. We are immensely sorry to see him go — as a teacher, and as a friend.

D.M. Templer

ENTRANCES

To the following new members of staff ... welcome!

- A. Allkins*, Birkbeck College, London, to the English Department.
C.T. Blanning, Christ's College, Cambridge, to the English Department.
C. Burdon, Reading University to the Modern Language Department.
Miss K. Fraser, Froebel Institute to the Preparatory Department.
D.R. Gentle, Reading University and Francis Bacon School to the Mathematics Department.
N. Grenyer, Birmingham University and St. Dunstan's College to the Geography Department.
D.J. Griffith, St. Andrews University to the Science Department.
F.H. Hanbidge, St. Edmund Hall, Oxford, to the English Department.
J. Lambert, Birmingham University and Bamstable School to the Modern Language Department.
S. Lloyd, Worcester College, Oxford, to the Economics Department.
J.D. Mole, returning from Riverdale School, New York, to the English Department.
Miss M.I. Moyes, St. Andrews University and Roedean School to the Science Department.
H.E. Rank, Tonbridge School to the Modern Language Department.
Mrs. K. Shelley, Homerton College and Parliament Hill School to the Mathematics Department.
G.L. Wardell, St. Clement Danes School to the Economics Department.
D.J. Whittaker, returning from Atlantic College to the Mathematics Department.



School Election 1970

Before the election was officially announced, but after the press had long rumoured its imminence, a meeting of the Debating Society Committee was held to provisionally plan the mock school election.

By this time all three candidates – Jonathan Dale, Labour; David Holder, Conservative; Tony Page, Liberal – had selected themselves (in the absence of any opposition) and participated in the planning. It was decided to have a £3 deposit to discourage frivolous candidates, to have voting by Houses, and to delegate all other decisions to the returning officer – Peter Beales.

At a later date nominations with deposits were accepted, and a plot to field a Sexual Democrat was foiled. Noticeboards were shared out, and each candidate was allocated two lunch-hours for his sole use. A brains-trust was organised for the beginning and end of the campaign.

The first brains-trust was a rowdy affair, with many of the younger members of the school showing over great participatory zeal. This, however, turned out to be a good meeting by comparison with the next day's Labour rally.

Jonathan Dale was pelted with whole oranges and orange peel, which the kitchens had thoughtfully provided as part of the day's lunch. This was by no means the limit of the destructive ingenuity of the audience. By means of organised barracking and vociferous heckling (in which even Prefects were seen to participate) Jonathan Dale, even with the help of his megaphone, was made inaudible. Despite appeals from the other two candidates, this disgusting behaviour continued until two o'clock.

David Holder, the Conservative candidate, held his rally the next day, and this was only distinguishable from its predecessor by virtue of its lack of orange peel. It was soon found, however, that leaflets handed out by the Liberals proved a good substitute. Mr. Holder was mobbed and jeered and his valiant attempts to make a speech were successfully thwarted.

Tony Page, the Liberal, was sensible enough to address his audience from the first floor Physics corridor. By balancing on his stomach over the open window frame, tangling his feet with the radiator pipe, clutching the wall with one hand and the megaphone with the other, it was just possible to harangue the smaller though more subdued audience.

It was argued by some, that the practice of throwing glasses of water down on potential troublemakers helped preserve the orderly atmosphere. Tony Page's bodyguards also ensured that those anarchistic elements who wished to embrace him in a friendly bear-hug were unable to do so.

Jonathan Dale adopted Tony Page's successful mode of speaking in its entirety, for his second rally which went almost without hitch.

David Holder, correctly perceiving that the electorate were not sufficiently advanced to comprehend the subtleties of democracy, decided to hold in place of a second speech, a Jazz session in which he starred playing the double bass. This was the cause of a good deal of amusement, and for once the audience fell silent.

Tony Page's second speech went off without incident, and the day before the first ballot a second brains-trust was held. This was well attended and went smoothly apart from an attempt by the Labour Agent to have David Holder's nomination declared invalid because he had appointed no agent. The returning officer was satisfied with David Holder's declaration that he did have an agent, and the meeting continued.



Lab man



Lib man



Con man

The first ballot was held at lunch-time of Wednesday June 17th, and despite Andrew Mitchell's capable organising, the situation quickly became chaotic. Each person, before he was allowed a ballot card, had to be ticked off on a House list, but many over enthusiastic voters made off with more than one ballot card. Thus although 472 people were ticked off on the lists, 531 ballot cards were filled in – a surplus of 59.

The result was:

D. Holder	181
A. Page	169
J. Dale	94
Rejected	85
Total	531
Tory majority	12

It was decided to keep the result secret until next day, but I can report from personal experience that long before the official announcement, the result was widely known.

It is interesting to note the large numbers of rejected votes which could show widespread disillusionment or widespread plural voting. (It was possible by examining the handwriting to attribute over a dozen rejected ballot cards to the one perverted author.)

On Thursday 18th June, however on the ground that the majority was only 20% of the "surplus" votes, it was decided to hold a more rigorously supervised second ballot, and the result of this was:

A. Page	145
D. Holder	128
J. Dale	41
Rejected	23
Total	337
Liberal majority	17

Since David Holder received 40.6% of the non-rejected vote on both occasions, it is obvious that the leaked results persuaded many Labour supporters to defect to the Liberals. The lower turnout was caused not only by apathy, and tighter supervision, but also because much of 6A was involved in "A" levels.

These results would seem to prove Tony Page's claim that the voting system is inequitable, and this, combined with the irresponsible behaviour of the school, has led most of the participants to conclude that until there is evidence of a greater maturity amongst certain sections of the school, it would not be a worthwhile exercise to hold another school election.

Nonetheless, we are all grateful to those masters, especially Mr. Rowe and those boys who worked so hard to try and ensure its success.

Robert Goodman.



Open Day

It has been commented by some that Open Day provides a good opportunity to walk across that most forbidding and ominous of boundaries, the quadrangle – that well known patch of grass around which the School, quite literally, is built. This is not so trivial an observation because on reflection it becomes apparent that on Open Day the unexpected and unholy do occur – after all, how often does one see Nigel Alexander on a rampage through the corridors terrorizing lady visitors in his loincloth?



Yet although the organized chaos of Open Day might present a misleading picture of normal school life to visiting parents, it is true to say that an atmosphere of good feeling generally prevails throughout the afternoon, and Open Day 1970 was certainly no exception. One major item on the agenda was the Preparatory School Fete which attracted customers by the thousand, raising over £430 towards camping equipment for the Lower School. For some people the highlight of the afternoon was a ride on the back of a pony, while others preferred to watch an exciting canoeing demonstration, and it is reported that those who witnessed the incredible M.S.S. Revue have never been quite the same since. Other events included the now traditional performance of the German Choir, and an absorbing display of Pop and Graphics in the art department – all in all an enjoyable afternoon, and the whole School looks forward to the next Open Day with equal enthusiasm.

D.A.S.

M.S.S. Revue

This year the MSS chose a revue as their contribution to Open Day: a good choice because many previous Open Day performances have been marred by the constant flux of the audience, a disadvantage minimised by the looser format of a revue. However, any such fears were unfounded; the capacity audience remained all through the show.

There were several sketches of a very high standard, but those I remember with most pleasure were the scenes in which, instead of sending up the more obvious Establishment figures, Dylan Francis and friends satirised the less socially unacceptable affectations of youth culture.



Rockin' Pete Smith made a guest appearance with Another of His Satirical Blues Numbers. Adrian Roberts gave a spirited performance as a radical political crusader, enforcing his tolerant ideals on the beflowered and beheaded "studio audience". The "Guest Sixth Form Pseuds," a great attraction, played various 'heavy' roles, and are also said to have invited the interns, who were very helpful in carrying off corpses, or creating them if there seemed any shortage.

Mr. Watson was in charge of the proceedings, but most of the material came from the performers and their associates including P.E.BEALES (really wild, General — thank you, sir). But what ensured the success of the revue was the enthusiasm of the actors, too numerous to mention, who swept the show along, even on those few occasions when the well of invention ran dry.

Freely adapted from a short story by A.C.F.



School Concert

On Tuesday and Thursday, the 17th and 19th March, 1970, the School Choral Society and Orchestra were joined by the Henrietta Barnett School Choir and Orchestra in presenting their annual concert. The performers numbered almost 400.

Bruckner's *'Te Deum'* was a difficult work with which to open the concert. Despite the thrilling impact of the opening shout of joy, there was evidence, during the earlier stages of the work, of forced effort and a need for the choir to 'sing themselves in' (and for the orchestra to 'play themselves in'). In addition to the hampering tension, there was a tendency towards raggedness of ensemble and some shaky exposed entries. But as the choir warmed up and the tension lifted, a much happier state of affairs began to develop, to the extent that, with the exception of some awkward moments in the double fugue of the final chorus, one was able to appreciate some fine singing, with the sopranos enjoying the extended top 'A's with comparative ease, and the work moved to an exciting conclusion.

The strings of the orchestra then coped bravely and adequately with the *Simple Symphony* by Benjamin Britten. The title, of course, refers to the musical content of the work rather than to its difficulty. Mr. Taylor adopted rather cautious tempi for the two outer movements, and it was perhaps rather because of this than in spite of it that those movements tended to lack rhythmical zest. However the two inner movements fared much better, the 'Playful Pizzicato' being despatched with considerable panache and the 'Sentimental Saraband' enjoying some beautiful, and even sensitive playing.

Malcolm Arnold's *'Hong Kong Festival Overture'* is a typically extrovert piece in the style of so many of this composer's occasional pieces, and it is just the sort of music that youthful and energetic players can revel in. What an exciting sound the orchestra produced, and how the audience enjoyed it! I hope the piece will be kept in the Haberdashers' repertoire.

By the time we came to the main work of the evening, Haydn's *Nelson Mass*, all inhibitions were gone and both choir and orchestra were ready to give of their very best. There was a tidiness and orderliness that had been lacking in the Bruckner, enunciation was exceptionally good (as it had been in the *Te Deum*), the orchestral playing was for the main part fine, and there was an overall assurance that made the performance most convincing. It is difficult to achieve a real pianissimi with a body of 400, but this was something which I, for one, on a number of occasions, sadly missed. But this was little loss to set against the many compensating moments of magnificence. How different was the confidence displayed in the great fugue of the section, 'Quoniam tu solus sanctus', from the nervous attempt made earlier at the double fugue in the *Te Deum*. Throughout the work the precision of attack and release (the second in many ways as important as the first) and the sense of ensemble were noteworthy.

The soloists could be heard to much fuller advantage in the *Mass* than in the *Te Deum*. Joyce Eyre, Jean Hombuckle, Gareth Roberts, and Stephen Dowson provided a satisfactory if uninspired quartet, each possessing a voice of pleasing quality, but they were most effective individually, their ensemble proving rather ill-balanced. Their performances unhappily were not entirely free of mishap.

Alan Taylor's conducting throughout the concert demonstrated a sure conversance with all the music and his direction was bold, precise, and attentive to detail. To him and to Miss Joy Richardson, music mistress at Henrietta Barnett School, must go true credit for achieving such a fine standard of performance, and of course to the performers for giving so unreservedly of their best.

The foregoing comments refer solely to the performances given on the Thursday evening.
R.S.



Confirmation

On May 19th, the School Confirmation was held in the Parish Church of St. Nicholas, Elstree. This was the first visit of the newly consecrated Bishop of St. Albans, the *Right Reverend Robert Runcie*. In the presence of a large congregation of parents, Godparents and friends, the following members of the School were presented to the Bishop by the Chaplain for the laying-on of hands:

C.E.Betteridge, F.E.Carey, R.C.N.Coombs, R.S.Dalton, J.N.Fells, J.N.Gunton, M.Harris, M.R.Harvey, D.C.Hickman, A.Hitchcock, R.D.Hunter, T.J.Huxley, G.M.Jones, M.J.H.Jones, W.A.Mackenzie, C.A.Melvin, L.V.Melvin, R.A.L.Riall, P.M.Roach, M.G.Taylor, M.T.Toogood.

In his address, the Bishop spoke of his pectoral cross as illustrative of the Christian faith and life. The cross had been made from one piece of silver, not two. So there are not two aspects of life — the Christian and the secular: faith and life should be 'all of one piece'.

The pectoral cross was also shaped to suggest strength and yet was easily moved, not static upon its chain. So the strength of the Christian faith gives help in time of trouble: at the same time it should never be incapable of growth and development. The cross also reflected light and brightness. So our Christian faith should communicate happiness and give an infectious gaiety to life.

At the conclusion of the Service, the Bishop had a personal word with each of the candidates.

The thanks of the School are due to the Rector of Elstree, the Rev. L. Wood, who has always shown the most helpful interest in the arrangements.

Confirmation in 1971 will be administered by the Bishop of Bedford, and all who wish to be prepared for this should consult with the Chaplain.

J.W.H.R.

Lunchtime Concerts

The summer term saw a number of concerts (two to be precise) during the lunch hour, the purposes of which were varied – a combination of wanting to play for charity, for pleasure and to entertain others during what can be one of the most boring hours of the day.

However, the concert which took place in the hall under the billing of "*An Electric Jam*" was not too successful despite the efforts of, and enthusiasm shown by the players. The concert was weak because of the size of the hall compared to the volume of amplifiers – it is this problem of acoustics which faces all productions in the hall, whether on a large scale or not. The School Conservative Party offered one solution to this problem as part of their political campaign, and this resulted in jazz/blues jam on the grass behind St. George – a good idea, especially for propaganda purposes – but obviously the warm summer weather is short-lived. Nevertheless, *Messrs. Holder and Co.* put on an entertaining show even if the entertainment was not of the type intended, and likewise *John Beesley, John Bessant, David Stark, David Kent* and *Tom Whittaker* had a good try at turning on the audience of over two hundred in the hall.

Thus the main point regarding concerts is that there are quite a number of talented musicians who would like to play for themselves and an audience, and who would be willing to participate in a series of lunchtime concerts – but unfortunately it is not practical to do so at the moment. But hope still reigns: with luck, two or three concerts will have taken place by the time this *Skylark* comes out – their success relies on the room in which they are held.

D.A.S.

Kemp Memorial Library

Since the last Library report of Winter 1966, several developments have occurred. The most important of these was the move to our new building, in which we have been for over a year now. Looking back the transition from the old to the new has been very quick and smooth. In fact, it does not seem long ago that 'the new Library' was just a vague idea for the future. However, due mainly to the generous contributions to The School Appeal Fund, detailed plans were soon made and construction started in February 1969.

The contractors, Gilbert-Ash Ltd., lost no time and the School watched with interest as the building took shape. Indeed, the activities of the workmen made absorbing conversation topics for French lessons in the classrooms adjacent to the site!

By early September 1969 the block was so far advanced as to allow the transference of the stock. A small group of volunteers came in to help during the holidays; but the bulk of the books, magazines, tables and other material was moved after the term had begun. Our deadline was September 25th., when the block was to be officially opened. Moving the entire contents of a library is an enormous task, and I would like to thank all the librarians and others who gave their help. The job was carried out so expeditiously that on the Opening Day most of the staff had no idea that so much had already been moved. The Library Block was opened by Sir John Wolfenden, C.B.E., who was the guest of honour at the Senior Commendation ceremony held earlier in the afternoon.

The new block has many welcome amenities. On the ground floor the main Kemp Memorial Library has more shelves than before and far more space around them for browsing and casual reading. Adjacent to the Kemp Library is the Manning Library (for juniors) which also is very much larger than in the old building. We have been able to start a loan section here, already containing seven hundred books, in addition to the reference section with five hundred and fifty.

Upstairs, we have the marvellous new Brett Study Hall, in which over a hundred students can do private study. Last May one record and four tape-study booths were installed here, for the use of Sixth-Form students. Next to this is the Careers Library, where much literature on the choice of careers is on display. Also on the first floor is the bookshop, which was opened to the School last February. Here a wide selection of paperbacks and stationery may be purchased.

Altogether the new Library Block is a great success, and the School can be justly proud of it. Few other schools have such good facilities.

After the excitement of the new Library had subsided, work in it continued as usual. A large amount of time has been spent this year in cataloguing the older books. New books are continually being added, three hundred and twenty having been bought during the past school year. Mr. Cheyney's complicated job has been made easier by the appointment of Mrs. Dunne, our new Assistant Librarian. She has been with us for a year, and we wish her a rather belated "Welcome!"

I would like to thank sincerely all the librarians for the tremendous amount of help that they have given. Only a librarian knows just how much work is involved in running a place like this; your assistance is greatly appreciated. We in turn are grateful to the rest of the School, for their patience and co-operation.

Librarians for 1970/71.

Manning Librarians:

S.W.Baker, C.H.Grayson, M.F.Hughes, J.Jeeves, A.D.Kent and M.S.Klint.

Librarians:

R.M.Andrews, S.Fisher, H.T.Jacobs, A.F.V. Morgans, I.P.T. Moore and G.R. Sadle.

Senior Librarians:

A.Birchough, R.Coupar, B.E.Glenville, B.L.Hermann, A.L.J.Kleissner and R.S.Woods.

Christopher Long
First Senior Librarian



Baltic Cruise

Thomdike Dic.

cruise (kruz) i. sail about from place to place on pleasure or business; sail over or about. The destroyers cruised along the shore looking for enemy submarines 2. Act of sailing from place to place on pleasure or business; voyage in search of something

Perhaps the latter phrase of the preceding definition might give some clue to the reason why 900 teenagers dashed home one evening, about 18 months ago, and tried desperately to convince their parents that a cruise was *the* holiday for them. Many of the people, when receiving permission, were told that they would have to work and put some of their own money towards the cost . . . about 65 pounds. These people received perhaps more out of their cruise than those that had just to ask, but even those from the Habs. party who couldn't work, being quite young, received great enjoyment from the cruise.

There were sixteen of us from Habs., including Mr. A. Funnell, our master in charge. Although we were one of the smallest parties I am sure we made ourselves felt!

After travelling to Southampton by B.R. we arrived at the dockside, and after waiting an hour we boarded the ship. When on board we were handed into the care of a rather turbulent, stout gentleman, who with many veiled threats and matterings, led us to our dorm.

Mr. Universe (1934) finally left us alone, after showing us where we had to jump off if the ship was in the sinking mood. I shall never forget my first impressions of our sleeping quarters, used later for clandestine photography of the Russian Naval Base. In the dorm. (about as big as the C.L.T.) were packed twenty-six bunks, four basins, and lockers corresponding with the bunks. With all of us, plus some "country cats" from North Devon, it was as crowded as lunch in Calverts — cosy if cold.

Our first port of call was Copenhagen where we spent an enjoyable 30 hours. Our stay commenced with a memorable coach tour to Frederiksborg Castle and a visit to the famous T.voli Gardens (a funfair like the reknowned Battersea but bigger and better). As in all of the ports, we were able to walk freely for an afternoon. A friend and I visited the shopping centre, the Town Hall, various statues including the Little Mermaid and several memorials. Unofficially we also visited the Carlsberg breweries, Nyhaven and a supermarket, where I found the people very polite and helpful, as in all the other countries.

Next, off to Russia — and Leningrad. After steaming so many miles I personally found the port disappointing in that we received a special welcome reserved for tourists. The coach tour, although slow to get off the ground, was very interesting and took us around the city to the churches and places of interest, including the Hermitage Museum. Our guides were students and were quite sincere, if uninformed about the West. Leningrad is a city worth visiting if only to compare the different way of life. The dirty streets, the shy and unfriendly people, the old buildings and peeling paint. The rivers and canals are polluted and the only good and sincere part of the visit was the farewell and the superb concert put on by both the Russian and ship's students. The farewell on the quayside was great with the Russians providing a band and we the biros, badges, sweets, streamers etc. and a few well chosen songs (*We Shall Overcome — Out Demons Out?*)

A few days later the ship reached Stockholm harbour after a memorable journey through the Fiords. We disembarked from the ship via the ships' launches and after I had sung the Rahda Krishna Mantra about 2½ times we reached the shore. Again we had a good coach tour, taking in the main buildings and places of interest. In the afternoon we were left to wander again with 'heavy' friends, and we went to the main shopping centre and relaxed by the fountains, where I was astonished to see Mr. Hurst who was in the process of looking for his wife!

Finally the port of Kristiansand, a major let down. Before we docked, the ship anchored in the fiord and a barbecue was held on the only unspoiled island in the area. It was quite good clean fun but was governed by a few rules that rather spoiled it. This time the coach tour was rather a bore and nothing of interest happened.

After leaving Norway we headed back towards Southampton taking two days over the crossing. Time for one last dip in the pocket-sized swimming pool, a final queue for dinner, an ultimate visit to the doctor for some throat tablets ("it appears that you've contracted it orally").

And so the last night came with a bump – the End of Cruise Concert, performed by the students of all the nationalities represented on board (yes, it was a bore!) – the last pseud dance and giving a goodbye kiss to all the 'heavy' friends on board and shaking hands with the boys. One final demo. on how a grease dance should be done ... and bed.

* * *

* * *

The morning dawned with the muggy cliffs of Dover on the starboard bow (gosh) and the first bad weather we had experienced for a fortnight. A taking of names and addresses (what's going on 'ere then?) and a kiss for one I had missed out the previous night. Down the gang-plank and through to customs – out of 900 other people they chose to inspect my case ... and spent ten minutes trying to open it with the wrong key!

General thanks to ... Mr. A.J.Funnell for putting up with us on ship ... Mr. T.A.Bell for arranging all at school ... Edgar Broughton for his help ... Radio Geronimo ... et al.

Thanks for reading this dead straight 'thing',
next year I'm hostelling.
happy cruising heavies,

R.A.Berman.

Prep School Camp

On Friday 17 July some of the prep boys came back to school for the annual prep school camp at St. Mary's Bay School Journey Centre in Kent. The journey was long and boring and if it was not for the smell of sickness in the air I would have gone to sleep.

The Centre as you arrive looks very bleak – on one side an army assault course and on the other the camp. The first couple of days and various other days were spent in and around the camp with boys taking part in games and other organised activities etc.

Once or twice we went down the line on the R.H. and D. railway. The R.H. and D. railway is the smallest public gauge railway in the world and is great fun riding on. In the evening sometimes we would walk along the beach to Dymchurch where there is an amusement ground. On the way back we bought some chips to eat.

Other days were spent on trips to places of interest like Dover and Canterbury, Boulogne and Folkestone.

The trip to Canterbury was mainly used to look around the cathedral. However some of the people spent most of the time feeding themselves in the refreshment tents, which was not the idea of Mr. Izzett. In the afternoon of the same day the coach took us down to Dover. The first thing we did there was to eat our lunch on the pier. Lunch took about two hours. Then we went up the hill to the castle. This, I would say, is one of the best still-standing castles to look round. Of course, some of the people got lost in some of the passages and we had to wait some time by the coach for them to arrive back. When we arrived back in camp, we had our chance once again to have a meal; but this, I may say, was nearly as bad as school meals.

For the trip to Boulogne we went to Folkestone harbour to get a boat. At Boulogne we split into four groups – one under Mr. Izzett, one under Mr. Flashman, one under Mrs. Collins and one under Mrs. French. Once again we started off with lunch, and then we toured Boulogne, stopping at some of the cafes where we bought 1/6d cokes for 3/6d (2 francs). We then boarded the ship and set sail for home.

The trip to Folkestone was intended as a shopping expedition and lasted only half a day; but most of us either sat on the beach or went to an amusement arcade.

Speaking on behalf of the rest of the campers, I can say that we all thoroughly enjoyed ourselves – except for one person; but he shall remain nameless.

M.Emanuel 1/11.

History Trip

On first sight, Northumberland is a rather bleak, deserted area consisting of grey, faceless towns and devastated moors. If this first sight is afforded you from the vibrating floor of an over-populated minibus through a haze of sleet, then not even Mr. Dawson's driving (which in fact was no joke) or the combined joie de vivre of 14 (comfortably seated) Sixth-Form Historians would tend to cheer you up. Baked beans and coffee at the hostel in Catton and a good night's rest in a perplexing sleeping-bag with about seven kinds of zip and strap – all of which tied themselves round your ankles during the night – and I was ready to rise at four in the morning to catch the dawn. This is a solitary pursuit, and not something we were compelled to do, I hasten to add, for the benefit of future History trippers. Catton is situated about 25 miles south-west of Newcastle. In the very early morning the only sound is of the crows bleating in the thin trees behind the Post Office (which building serves as social centre, supermarket and local hub of the universe). My walk through Catton, up the hill and over to Allendale in the blue dawn, following the low stone walls that are everywhere in the North, crunching soft snow underfoot and watching the slow light spread across the sky behind the Church steeple, I remember as one of the most powerful experiences of my life. The North is rough-edged and mystical: when the snow melts, and we are rolling along in the minibus toward an Abbey or a Castle, the moor has more colours than you could imagine: it hums with gold and brown and green and rust red. In the evening, at *The Star*, drinking and playing dominoes, it is luminous and lilac outside the window. The most striking thing is its scale – in fact the scale of everything there: the landscape seems to have been thrown up by some vast, plunging fist, without regard for the size of human-beings at all. The moors are like the sea: At Hadrian's Wall – for me, the most impressive of several Roman excavations we visited – tramping on top of the wall, you look down a sheer drop on both sides of at least a hundred feet in places; for the Wall is deliberately built upon a ridge, in some of the most exposed country in the region, so that vicious, powerful winds are practically blowing you, as a potential Pictish barbarian, back into Scotland. The drop could be a cliff-edge, and the moors a vast, rolling ocean. The sensation of the sheer immensity of nature is heightened by the symbol of man's tireless attempts to come to terms with and control it, the wall stretches as far as the eye can see in a stone line, marking a border that is utterly futile against the raging wind and the rolling grasses.

The trips that we made were similarly impressive, especially when we trekked five miles across hills by the sea to reach Dunstanburgh Castle, expecting to find a tourist trap, and finding instead, an "Elsinore", towering over a cliff-edge (a real one this time) with two jagged stone towers and waves beating at the rocks all around, sending spray up to fifty feet in the air. The discovery of sheeps' wool tangled on the gorse by the castle put the isolation and prosperous ignorance of the Southerner into real perspective: we pondered for some time whether someone could have lost so much of their trousers without noticing, until someone thought of the sheep as the answer. The North is under-developed in a real way. The towns are exceedingly busy but Newcastle is living in the Industrial Revolution still, with soot and smoke everywhere and iron bridges and excellent beer (definitely a thing of the past) and drab, sombrely-dressed women. The countryside is emptying, as the mines close down, and the landscape acquiring new Roman Ruins, the pit-head lift pulleys and the great iron mill wheels like the one at Killhope in Durham to which we paid a respectful visit. Rood-screens and font-covers, and Robert Sandall's guitar, and scones at York and skiing in the Cheviots in the hot sun, and Newcastle Brown and Mike Gordon, canoeing, are all merged into an impression of a first-rate holiday and a great experience in my mind: I have also learnt a lot of History, from the piles of literature that the assiduous Messrs. Dawson and Griffiths had prepared, and some Geography too, from a lecture we had on exactly how to recognise a Roman fort from the air when corn is growing on top of it. It only remains to offer our grateful thanks to the History department for taking us, and to Mrs. Griffiths and Dawson for adding that vital element of sweetness and light in such a barren land. Oh, and not to forget our great cook at Catton, who made us Spaghetti Bolognese of the first time in her life.

The Team included:

Messrs. Dawson and Griffiths and spouses, Rob Sandall, David Bleiman, David Templer, Hon. Partridge, Richard Harvey, Mike Gordon, Nigel Swane, Chris Wright, Chris Rich, Dave Roberts, Nigel Reynolds, Julian Charles, John Benson.

D.M.Templer.



POTTERY EXHIBITION • OPEN DAY • 1970

Hurly Burly Time

A holiday catering for twenty mentally handicapped children, together with about forty helpers from Haberdashers' and neighbouring schools, under the supervision of Mr. Barling.

Our first task, after the children had been entrusted to us, was simply to tire them, with endless games of cricket and catch. All the children settled down very well, except Brian, who did not seem to like his dormitory. Nevertheless, our first night was spent fairly quietly.

The first high spot came on Sunday, when Mrs. Squire offered to have a small number in her kitchen and do baking with them. That afternoon we went to St. Albans, and had a walk round the park and a ride on the train.

The visit of Smartie Artie entertained the children for a whole morning, with his balloon and puppet shows. We went on a few trips to Golders Hill Park, Letchmore Heath and Elstree Aerodrome.



The second week continued on the same lines as the first, with swimming every day for all those who could. On Saturday afternoon we went to a fete at Elstree and returned with an eye-opening armoury of daggers and guns to be won on the 6d Spin-a-Wheel, (every time a winner - cigarettes for adults only). Another outing was to London Zoo, including a singularly unimpressive visit to the Chimps Tea Party - which only went to prove that animals can be trained to have more inhibitions than some children. However, the most enjoyable place for everyone was the fair at Verulamium. The fair included various entertainments to suit all tastes from the serenity of the electric train to the hurly-burly of the roundabouts, providing a haven for the imaginative child to live out his fantasies.



PHOTOS: by W. WOL MUTH. 68 Sc. 2.

THE MENTALLY HANDICAPPED CHILDREN WITH HELPERS AT THE FAIR

If every holiday requires justification, then the Aldenham House holiday was designed to provide the children with a fortnight's entertainment, whilst enabling their parents to experience a short spell away from their affectionate but demanding offspring.

These aims were certainly fulfilled, as well as creating a strong emotional bond between all who were involved. Both the children and their helpers learnt much from the opportunity to live in a community, isolated from their usual environment, with people of entirely different psychological planes, as their companions.

It is, perhaps, a fallacy to refer to the students as "helpers," as they themselves probably gained the most from the holiday, for it was the children who exhibited the much more advanced degree of self-expression. It would be interesting to consider whether people, generally classified as 'normal' suffer from a greater handicap through not being able to make enough use of their minds, than the children with whom we had the pleasure to live.

Another result of the fortnight was that it awakened a keen interest in social work in the people involved. Weekly visits are now paid by members of the school, including ourselves, to Leavesden Hospital, where our sympathetic smiles may be exchanged with the relatively more sympathetic smiles of the patients towards us.

Finally we would like to thank all the people involved, in particular to the children themselves; to the Headmaster, Mr. Barling on whose shoulders the burden of responsibility fell; to the caterers, and to Mr. Cheyney and his family, to boot. Thank you.

Nigel Alexander
Bruce Lyons
Ned Perkins

Canada Trip

To many people Canada is at most, a vast, rich country, and, at least, a name on a map. For me it is now a wonderful experience, a completely different yet familiar place where people were friendly and distance was no object.

For all this, I have the Canadian Government to thank. As most people know, I had a Canadian boy with me at school for the last two weeks of the summer term. This was part of the experience – my first taste of Canada. The Canadian Government sponsored this boy to come over, and also selected through various organisations, in my case the School, twenty young people aged 16 to 20 to visit Canada. This group consisted of ten girls and ten boys and assembled at Victoria prior to departure. It was very interesting, especially the flight over, talking to and getting to know the others, each trying to anticipate what would follow landing in Montreal.

As it happened, no-one guessed that we were going by bus to Ottawa, or that we would get out into a steam bath provided by the atmosphere, which was 90% humidity and 102°F. Once in Ottawa we were divided into groups of two or three and fed into the Canadian internal exchange system – The Young Voyageurs. My group came from the Ottawa Valley and we went to Vancouver B.C. We had a great time there both with the group and with our hosts. My host was Lynn Bouthot, who had expected someone else, and got me. She was very nice and an excellent hostess.

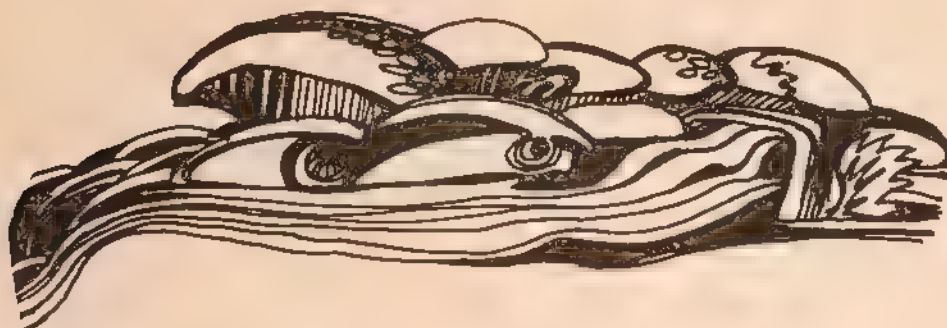
After a most enjoyable week looking round Vancouver and its surroundings, we returned to Ottawa. We stayed there for one day before going to Montreal and Expo. Both were really attractive, and Expo was extensive and interesting enough to occupy anyone for months. We only had a day, before going on to Quebec, where we enjoyed ourselves immensely.

After Quebec we returned to Ottawa, and had three days shopping, and sight-seeing, before going to Montreal and catching a plane home. The departure from Montreal was moving in the extreme. The Canadians had accepted us, and we them, as friends rather than hosts and guests.

Finally, I would like to thank for all my friends and myself, Elisabeth Mayo, Martha, Mareel, Dave, Fred, and Bob, the bus driver, for all the work they put in to make the exchange such a success, and to thank them, the organisers and the escorts, for the wonderful time and opportunities we had.

Stephen Cronbach
6ASc2

International Young Voyageur 1970



HOUSES

Calverts

Final Positions

SENIOR ATHLETICS SHIELD 1st.

JUNIOR ATHLETICS SHIELD 3rd.

HOUSE TENNIS 3rd.

HOUSE STANDARDS 1st.

HOUSE CRICKET 6th.

As one can plainly see from the results above, Calverts finally appears to be rising out of the morass of sporting failure which has characterised the last few years: this is perhaps due to the gradual disappearance of the apathy which once hung over the House . . .

Calverts, following on from last term's successes, have added Hockey and Swimming to the Athletics' Shield. this was due not only to the efforts of Atkins, Hibberd, M. Raw and other athletes, but also to the support from a vast majority of the House that readily appeared at the various training and standards sessions.

Unfortunately, the brawn which won us the athletics shield seemed unable to master the subtleties of cricket, despite the vigorous support of the captain, "Podge" Reiss.

We would like to thank Mr. Hickman and his colleagues, and also Floss and Sheila who continue their undaunted patience and good humour at lunchtimes. We can only hope that the rise in standard of sport in Calverts will continue, and will spread to the academic field next year.

G. Davis (House Captain)

E. Raw (House Recorder)

Hendersons

For the faint-hearted, Hendersons at lunchtime is a place to be avoided. It is there that the full extent of those ancient tribal influences upon our daily lives becomes self-evident. The age-old lunchtime ritual has however been harnessed under the control of our House Prefects, for which feat they are to be thanked. I am also grateful for the help of some of the Junior members of the House in clearing up after the last rites of notorious assembly have been observed - although a little gentle persuasion was often necessary.

As always, we have maintained our traditionally high standard on the playing-fields, winning both the Senior cricket, and the hockey, and gaining an unexpected first in the Junior athletics. It is interesting to note however, that the cricket team was also the team that won the hockey and the athletics. We are thus greatly indebted to a few select members, who will one day leave: perhaps if a few more members were willing to devote their talents to the House, we would be assured of continued success in the future . . .

Although we won the Crossman Shield this year, victory in the Work and Conduct Shield, to the great disappointment of the majority, was denied us by a few gentlemen who with surprising ease, collected the largest number of detentions that the House has known for some time.

House Spirit, however is not in any way fading: I am for ever surprised at people's devotion and their willingness to come forward to do things for the House. It is this prevalent attitude that makes Hendersons' the best House to be in.

Richard Pollard (House Captain)

Joblings

Three years ago, the point was often made in Joblings' House assembly, that while its senior members did not seem to have too much to offer, the junior section held much promise. Consequently, the Juniors were watched with considerable anticipation as they rose up the School. Something must have been lost somewhere along the line, however, for last years' results, although by no means poor, were not as brilliant as was expected.

Joblings came fourth in both Senior and Junior athletics, although the fact that we came second in the Standards records a certain amount of enthusiasm. The cricket results were not radically different from previous years: Joblings fifth equal; Colts and Juniors third equal. The tennis result was a hard-won third equal. Fives is only a minor sport in the school, but it is nevertheless with pride that we display the victor's cup in our trophy cabinet. This victory however only partly compensates for the passing on of the Hewitt Cup for personal Survival, after coming an unsatisfactory third.

Whilst the Seniors were third in the Work and Conduct this year, the Juniors should be congratulated on winning first place. Once again we wait to see what these promising Juniors can do in later years. The Dunton Shield, representing Sport, and Work and Conduct combined, shows Joblings in its true colours. We have always done well here, and this year we took second place.

Just as important as a bulging trophy cabinet is the team spirit and communal effort of the House. That Joblings scores so well on the latter consideration is entirely due to Mr. Browning, and his direct involvement in all House matters.

As Mr. Talbot tells us, with more effort at the right times we could win such competitions as the Personal Survival, swimming and athletics standards: what we need is a concerted effort by all the members of the House, whether physically weak, or strong.

N.J. French (House Captain)

Meadows

I have noticed in recent issues of *Skylark*, an epidemic of House Reports thrown over to ineffectual attempts at a justification of, or an apology for the House System. I would suggest that those House officials who feel it necessary either to bolster up, or to denigrate the institution, should express their shifty opinions in a more general letter to the Editors. I would like to inform the reader of what has happened to Meadows during the last term.

The results of the Dunton and Crossman Shields at the end of the summer term do not do Meadows justice. The precipitate and gravely injurious decision to abolish school reports for the Easter term rendered a crippling blow to a House like ours which has relied this year far more upon its outstanding academic achievements than on its sporting triumphs. Moderate performances in the cricket and athletics competitions - although far better than might have been expected from the shortage of keen sportsmen - nevertheless led to a subsequently poor position, relative to the other Houses in the two big Shields.

As Hamlet put it, "Fortune is a strumpet", and we in Meadows will not let her ungovernable vagaries discourage us from future endeavour. With S. Page as House Captain, taking over from T J Lind who did so well in the difficult task of stirring sporting enthusiasm from the effete intellectuals comprising the bulk of our Senior members- I have no doubt that Meadows will rise again. Of course we have and will continue to have our share of those uncouth oafs who blight all activity within the School, but with Mr. Carrington's omnipresent support behind us our future looks far from grim.

Robert Sandall (House Recorder)

Russells

Anyone with enough energy to dig out the last issue of *Skyark* from somewhere at the back of his bedroom cupboard, will find in it under the above heading, the quotation

"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches."

This was a necessary philosophy in days of great effort, and little achievement. Burdened as we now are with great riches after winning the Dunton Shield for the first time in many years, we can at least say that we also have our good name still.

Cricket was our most successful sport, with the Juniors showing special talent. The Senior team outshone its predecessors with a performance that I feel must have shocked the opposition considerably, who were expecting a pushover . . .

The athletics did not produce wildly encouraging results, but thanks to the untiring efforts of Julian Goater and the increased possibilities of the new Standards system, nearly everyone had a go at something: I myself (leaving modesty aside) almost - but not quite - reached the final of the Senior High Jump and my back was rigid for a week afterwards . . .

If work is a four-letter-word, then Russells would appear to have a rather indecent streak, having won the Senior work and conduct, and come not far short of winning the Junior Shield.

A lightening analysis then, strikes me as showing an academically inclined House, with a more physically - although equally intellectual - Junior section. On a scientifically-based prognostication, this seems to prove beyond all reasonable doubt that by next year the proportions should be such that we will win everything.

S. Hardman. (House Captain)

Strouts

The Summer term was to be the best we had ever had as far as sport was concerned, but sadly, satisfaction was not fully realised.

In the Cricket we did superbly to reach the final against Hendersons, but even Strouts cannot fight the chaos of the elements, and Hendersons were saved from what was certain to be a crushing defeat by a downpour. The middle-school team lost unluckily to Calverts in the final. In Tennis, however Sears led his team to a great victory, beating our rivals, Hendersons in the finals.

In athletics however, a sport that requires general participation, we were narrowly beaten by Calverts in what was one of the most exciting Sports Days for many years. This was rather disappointing, especially to Evans, who had put such a lot of effort into the organisation of his team. A lesson to be learnt is that the House must not rely on a few outstanding individual sportsmen for success.

The Basketball competition remained at a stage where there was a team notice on the board for six months, with no action owing to the state of the gym. Here again it was almost certain that Kilpatrick would have led his team to victory.

After all these near victories we remained rather surprisingly at the bottom of the Dunton and Work and Conduct Shields.

At the end of the term, Mr. Dodd's retired after seventeen years of service to the School, including eight as a House Master. I would like to thank him on behalf of the House for his enthusiasm, his encouragement and above all his patience. We wish him happiness in his retirement, and hope he is making full use of our retirement presents in the garden. I would also like to thank the highly efficient Messrs. Hassan and Templer for their keen support throughout the year.

We welcome Mr. Wood as our new House Master this term, with Evans as Vice-Captain, and Seaman as Recorder, and wish them the best of luck in their new offices.

B.P.S. Brown (House Captain)

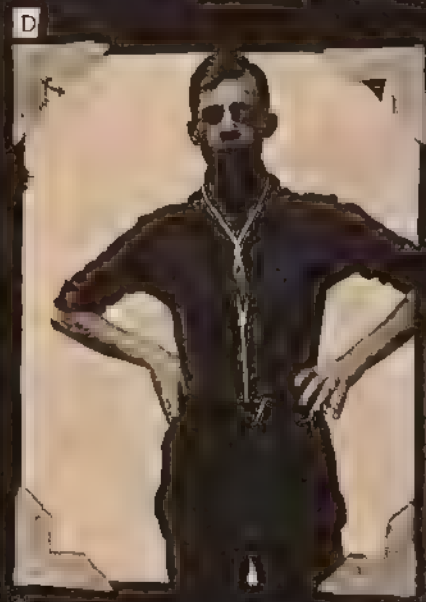


Mr. A.D. Wood, new Housemaster of Strouts



"The Best Days of

My Life"





PTO

By guessing the identities of the 14 children pictured above, you can win a superb mystery prize. Who are they? You know them well – extremely well. They were young once, too, and these ancient relics prove it. (No forgeries – these are the real Mc'Coy).

To help you in this exciting challenge to your powers of recognition and imagination, here are some assorted initials, in no particular order:

J.D.M. C.R. K.T. S.W.E.S. D.G. I.M. A.J.C. A.D.W.
W.H. P.H. W.F.B. N.G. J.B. D.G.

Send in your entries to the Editors, before the end of the Spring term – winners and answers will be announced in the next issue.

DESIGN A COVER

The present *Skylark* cover has been in existence a few years now, and apart from the fact that the printers will soon be running out of suitable colours in which to print it, the editors feel that a change will do no harm.

Any budding artists are therefore invited to submit their designs for a new *Skylark* cover. These need not be technically perfect – a series of rough designs together with some finished ideas would be very welcome.

The design must be of both front and back covers, the size being 10" x 8", and must incorporate the word "Skylark" together with the date of issue. Obviously the design must be kept on a fairly simple level regarding both composition and colour – a rainbow-coloured Skylark would not be too practical; but a single two-tone design would be adequate.

All entries should be submitted to any of the editors, the closing date being May 1971.

Article

If you are not reading this article, stop now. If you have just stopped, then you shouldn't be reading this sentence; and if you weren't reading it in the first place, then you're not very good at not reading. Nevertheless, if you look back at the last two sentences and then at this one, then you'll realize that this is sentence number three. What advantage you the reader, or you the non-reader as the case maybe has over me, the writer, is that you can gloss over the rest of this article at will – but I can't, because I haven't written it yet. Having established that you know roughly what I'm writing about before I've even written it then perhaps you would like to write in and tell me what I'm going to write after this sentence has finished. Oh. It has. I now have the choice of finishing the article off now, in which case I will have known what I've written, or I could continue as I am doing – therefore I have obviously chosen the latter because if I hadn't, then I wouldn't be writing this now. Since I am writing this now, and not before, then I hope that all of you who aren't reading this aren't enjoying it or whatever else you're doing. Of course if you had decided to read this article then you would have been able to read such great writing as (quote) if you had decided to read this article then you would have been able to read such great writings as (quote) if you had decided to

ORIGINALS





A BLACKNESS

(from the photograph "Coal Searchers in Jarrow"
from the anthology "Voices")

A musty bleakness: an impoverished scrabbling,
For a black gem, a warmer living.
And while a dull mist sinks in the valley,
How much deeper sinks pity for our brothers
On the hill.

And shame bites hard at me,
For as I wallow in my fragile security
They are searching,
Searching for a little black stone,
Brought to me in a little black bag,
By the half black men,
Bought with black money.

And in the writhing glances I see
The souls of the coal searchers.
Dead. For squalor and misery
Has snuffed the glance they search for.

DRAWING: S. RUDOFF

A MOAT DEFENSIVE

The silence was oppressive and haunting, yet he welcomed it. Welcomed the peace that the darkness heralded and he welcomed most of all the escape from the turmoil of life.

His thoughts were repetitive and fraught with despair, but he knew instinctively the time. Everything for him had become a routine and clocks didn't seem necessary. It was twenty to four. The street lamps with their protective light were still on and the birds would be silent for an hour or two yet. In his mind he pictured the street below his window and the crisp tartness of the early morning air outside. His aged brain worked thought patterns of a thousand intricacies as did the frost, at this very moment, on the pavements he would soon tread.

Again, reluctantly, his mind became obsessed with the realities of life that he must constantly face. A life within a world of complication, committees, unions, managements and people! People talking, shouting, laughing, gabbling. Never content to go about their work in a peaceful harmonious silence. That prattling, it hurt his ears. Once he might have cried out in despair but now all such emotions were locked away, sealed behind an intraversable barrier, the key, long since lost forever. He fought to turn his mind away from such thoughts, for in a fit of depression he might act, he might even well, he couldn't tell!

He thought of the time again, about 3.50 now. In ten minutes his much laboured routine would begin. As if programmed, he would not think, yet he would know.

He couldn't help it, his thoughts drifted to his wife. His wife, his greatest error. At last he'd thought he'd found a woman who would support him, help him with his struggle, a woman he'd confided in. She had now become the very centre of his despair. Always her to return to. Her and the friends, the parties and the noisy records . . . that noise . . . unbearable noise! Yet he forgot . . . cast again from the forefront of his thoughts, the despair, the regrets, the awful seclusion he had to exist in, and the invisible barrier he felt forced to draw about him. Yet he would not weaken, tears would not moisten his eyes. Years of sorrow had hardened him. Feelings, emotions were alien, almost non-existent . . . and yet?

4 o'clock . . . yes, he must cast his mind to something tangible, positive, like his routine which would begin at four. It was now six minutes to four. When it was time he would go quietly downstairs. He had no wish to be spiteful, to wake her . . . no point! From the cupboard he would collect his line, his tackle and, of course, the bait he had prepared the previous evening . . . The previous evening, he remembered, another early night, nothing to do, what did he exist for? Why did . . . ? Will-power alone brought his thoughts back to his routine that would soon be again re-enacted, as it was every Sunday. Sunday, no work, no 8.32 train to Liverpool Street, no office in the Bank and no office tea, it should have been a day of enjoyment, but could any day fall into that category now?

He would leave the house and hurry down the street. The hours walk was not tiring, true, it also had the air of routine about it, but he could never fail to sense the uplifting feeling of nostalgia that the silence radiated.

He might see a familiar face as he passed the Chemist, someone might smile on the corner near the Police-Station. He would be courteous of course but he felt revulsion at just the thought of the necessity they found to be congenial, never content to walk alone, to think; yes, it might do them good to contemplate over a spot of fishing, fishing at dawn, on a Sunday morning.

He would set up his stool on the bank. Open his tins and boxes and prepare his various nets and lines. Yes, he could visualise it easily. In his mind's eye he observed the float bobbing, almost hypnotically, up and down. Quietness, the closest he came to contentment . . . contentment. Soon he would be out of this damned house again, soon he would be there, at the river-bank. Peace, he could sense it already, even there, in his bed. He could almost feel the tranquility of the water, the grass, and the flowers interrupted only by the occasional ripple of sound, echoing across the valley, a bird on the wing.

He would dream, there, by the water, of a different man. Young and virile. Strong and without the ties of marriage. An intellectual well versed in the finer arts, and respected by all. A man, who, in one sentence, could express his thoughts more clearly, more precisely than others could with paragraphs of tangled phrases and suppositions'

That was the dream. He was the man, and he was man himself. Alive and proud and forthright. He was praised and acclaimed, not harrassed by doubt and despair. And he would . . . he would . . . desperation poured into his thoughts . . . he would become the human race, and at last they would understand him, and he would extend forth and the race would be powerful, and at last maybe lose its human failings and he would become this man, he must . . . trembling perspiring, he willed himself with every fibre in his body to become that man, he must . . . he . . .

He felt weak, drained, lying there in bed. It was now 4 o'clock, he had to get up, yet he no longer looked forward to his fishing trip to come, for he knew in his heart that one Sunday, he would die there, alone, on his stool, by the river . . . dreaming . . .'

Peter Kosminsky 3/22

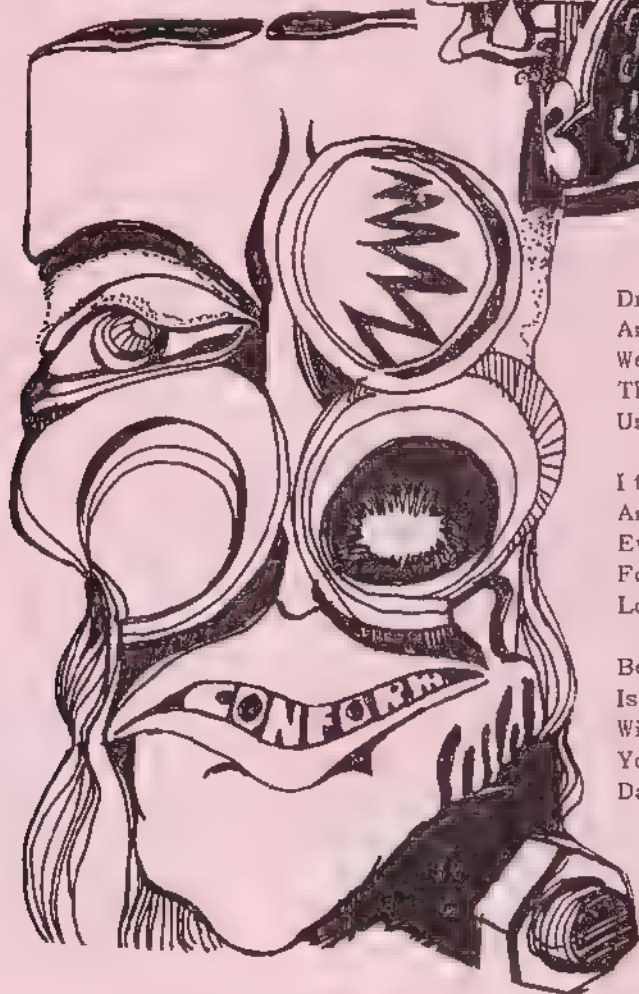


FOR HER BABY, WHO DIED TRYING
TO SAY SOMETHING

They cut you out on the operating table,
Like a growth,
Which is all you were.
You could have been a tonsil,
Or an appendix.

Whatever you were, they dragged you out,
And threw you away,
Like a can
Or a used tissue,
Into the bin.

Mummy, on the table, offers herself
To the doctors,
Almost in parody.
No-one was thinking of you.
What did you think?



Did you laugh, as we did afterwards,
And smile whitly?
Were you strangled when
They came for you,
Unable to explain.

I think you're smiling now, though dead
And dispossessed,
Evicted to make room
For the next
Lodger.

Because you understand that life's death fun,
Is all in play.
Within the incinerator
You know the secret. But no-one
Dares say what life is.

Danny Friedman

THE DOG

Through the half light of the breaking day
The dog shifts wisely
Foot by foot
Investigating with a warm and open nose
Each lonely pawing stone
Inch by inch (though slightly less) along the street . . .
And hearing us approaching in the car
— that friendly rumble rumble —
Tyres rolling GROWL against the rolling road
Looks round with warm and welcoming eyes (of night)
— open eyes —
So ready to swallow the noise of that friendly
GROWL approaching stranger close behind . . .
Those bright and wide and knowing eyes
So right so right about above the world
And tongue exhausted drooping from the corner of his mouth
Beckoning beckoning . . .
And glancing round so full so full of us
— our friendly GROWL —
He sees
Sees the sharp cut metal tight against the sky
Of our friendly friendly car and
OH . . .
What wondrous
What amazed and seeking eyes
What total incomprehension clouds that face.
And turning back towards his new expanse
Proceeds to drift on close behind his nose . . .

Simon Boswell. 6 AM 1





Hanging
Naked, upside down,
looking
At a naked light,
Hanging
From a cloudless ceiling.

I was not known
To the busy world,
Full of sights, and sounds
As my life unfurled.

Swinging
Held by a hairy hand
looking
At the noseless face
Crying
Slapped by a brutal giant.

I did not know or recognise
Nor understand
Who I was, what I was,
Held by a monstrous hand.

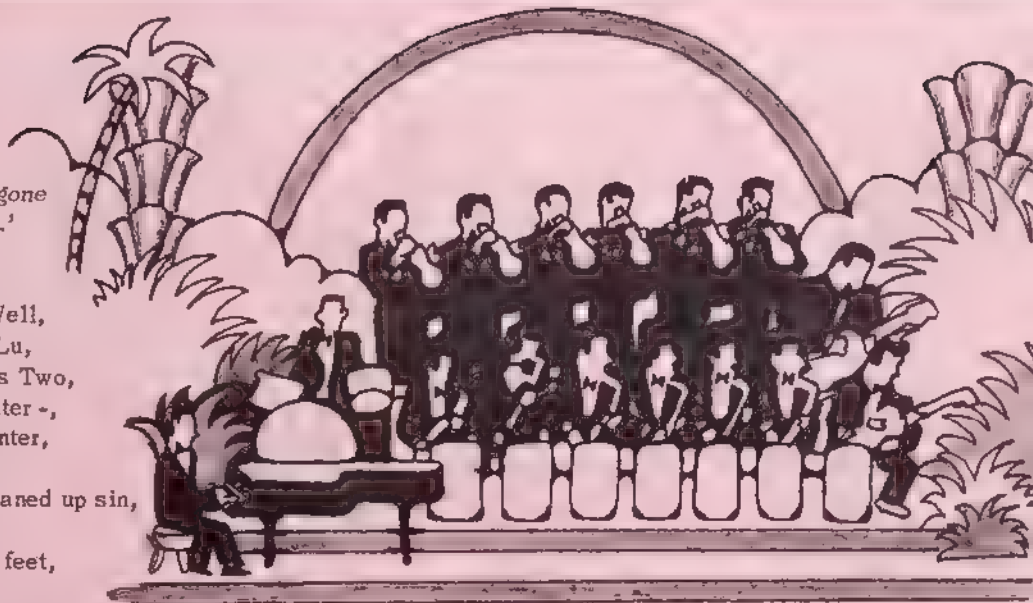
THE JAZZMEN
(for Tim Blanning)

*'Jazzmen to their graves are gone
But the discs go spinning on.'*

Tim, remember Doug Dobell
And all those 10" platters? Well,
Here's to Peewee, Pops and Lu,
Bunk, the Firehouse Five plus Two,
Kid - that blazing tailgate ranter -,
Vintage from the Duke's decanter,
Wild Bill sharing Eddie's gin,
The Red Light where they cleaned up sin,
Carnegie Hall in '38
When the bourgeois tapped its feet,
Paul Gonsalves' marathon
At Newport, not one bar too long,
Humph at the Conway, Ken at Mac's
(Dare one allow the alto sax?)
Slow Drag's bass and Muggsy's horn,
Sister Rosetta, gospel-born,
Buddy, Satchmo, Bix, the King,
Fletcher, Benny, all that Swing,
Jelly's tooth and Fats' left hand
Even, perhaps, the Whiteman band.
Remember how we used to sit,
Ponder a disc and argue it,
Studying the personnel -
Basie, of course! You couldn't tell?
Why, any fool could recognise
That sparse clutch at the ivories,
A Caliban of octaves under
Ariel who rides the thunder;
No good searching for his name,
Rules are rules in every game
And a pseudonym enables
Cats to groove on different labels. -
Did we really talk like this
With such absurd self-consciousness,
Deadly earnest, deadly cool
Young gentlemen from Public School
(A minor, country one what's more
And deft at turning out a bore)?
I think we did, and were, perhaps,
As awful as the other chaps.
Honour, though, our little clique
That dinned the Music Room each week,
Us practising musicians who
Thumped as grossly as we blew;
Authentic every turgid sound
Issuing from that hallowed ground -
Your trombone, a chrome-plated relic
Battered, crotchety and cholic,

Chris's horn (he took such pains
Not to sound slick like Harry James),
Our several drummer-boys, poor sods,
Who had to play like Baby Dodds
Clack-clackety on wooden chairs
(Ambrosia to tutored ears),
My clarinet, my vanity
When it came to 'High Society',
The pianist we never had, -
They'd got technique and that was bad, -
The concert where 'God save the Queen'
Proved trickier than 'Wolverine'
Tim, this was fifteen years ago
But greats are always greats, and so
I summon up a zodiac
In hope to bring the good times back;
Straw-hat Dixieland palaver,
'Monday Date' with Earl the Fatha,
Louis' 'Dippermouth', the gentle
Big T, suave and sentimental,
Frankie Trumbauer's gorgeous smear
Buttering from ear to ear,
George Lewis marching in the street,
Uncertain pitch but pure and sweet,
Bubber, Tricky Sam and Rabbit
(When does brilliance become a habit?),
Hawk, the President, Bechet -
The dream is shaped, the stops obey
Oh, that's not all, not even most,
Enough, though, for a holy ghost
In whose hot name to bless you, friend,
For love goes on when poems end

John Mole



MICKEY, MALL AND MONEY



ROCKALL

Its edge is high,
Its tip is red,
Men have chipped it,
Men are dead.

Their attempts were feeble,
They try in vain,
And yet not frightened,
They try again.

This blood stained peak,
Its blistered sides,
The waves they stab it,
The seagulls cry.

And yet it towers there,
All bleak, alone,
Like an ancient giant,
Turned to stone.



THE GARDEN OF EDEN

I lived in Eden full five years
Until I went to school
An innocent and happy boy?
A stupid little fool?

The tuck-shop wooed me with its wares
I did not heed the cost
And for the wily teacher's apples
My Paradise was lost.

D. Walker 10/7

You have to buy them you see, across the counter, slipping coins across the counter, They come in machine-smooth cardboard-cornered packs with flip tops that push back over silvery, ash-soft leaves: They stand in rows like slim, deadly fingers, in rows.

Round and fat in your mouth
Soft in your lungs
Billowing, licking flames of smoke
Searing at the lampshade

The lips tug at yielding, intimate fibres, grains of gold, scented with paper skin-smoke Ribbons of silver silken flame wander through your fingers. From an arm's length, watch the crumbling ash-mountains, watch growing castles put out spires and fall into dust. Watch the electric-red embers eating, eating down the pale dust-paper skin. Breathe folding volumes of grey, chaste smoke behind the eyes: round the scoured skull, licked clean and filled with warm, dizzy clouds. Breast rising and falling, full of smoke. Lungs light with soft poison.

"You have to buy them, you see, and there are some subjects which are just not poetic you know, not poetical. Write about birds, and streams instead. Streams and birds, you know . . . (Coo!
as a mountain stream . . .)

Imperial Tobacco has a gift for every poetsmoker. Place your hand upon your rising breast: Obscene pin-prick grains collect in one lung..peapod tumour builds, in flickering seconds with the rising breast, and the coins across the counter. "Its just not poetic material I'm sorry, boy: write about the coca cola-can rivers, or the gas-filled air or the happy, oil-soaked birds. Something nice and clean, you know."

And thus the current whirligig of the time brings in his revenges .. with the free-gifts of the cosmos at your finger-tips.

David Templer 6SM



'MARLENE II' BY MICKEY HALLSTRÖM

THE OLD HORSE

Gallop, Gallop the young horse goes.
The old horse can only go
Plod ... Plod ...

D. Zeffman 2/13



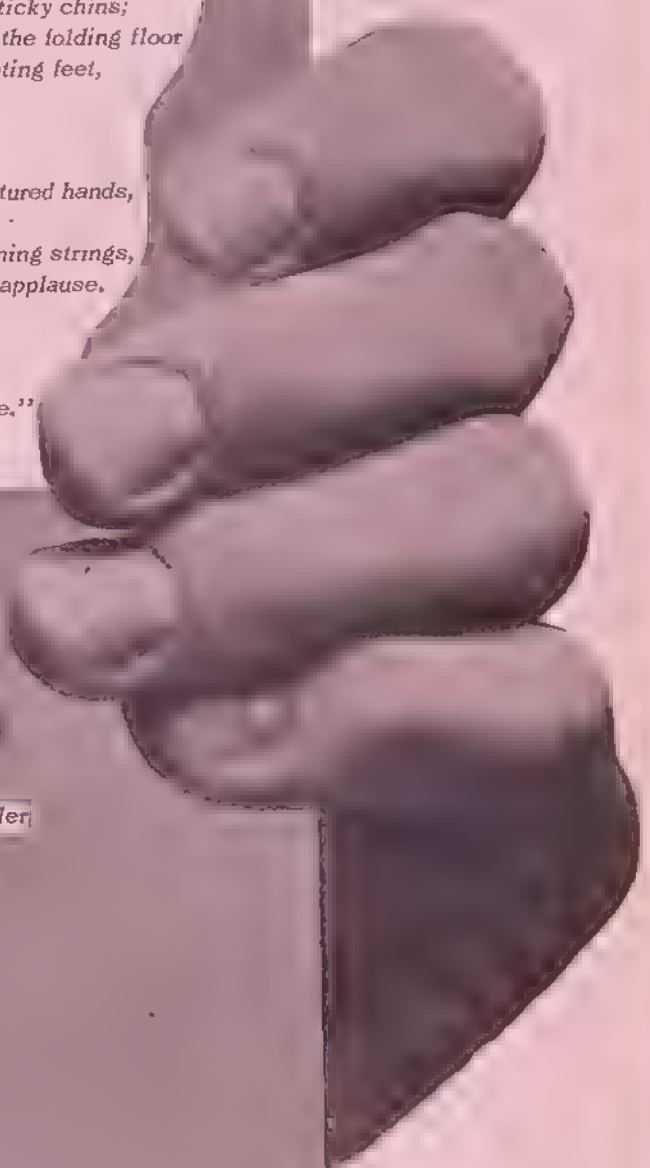
He lumbers clumsily along
The path,
The sound
Of his slow, heavy steps echoing dismally,
His thick, grey trunk
Swaying from side to side.
He suddenly stops,
As if he has forgotten how to walk,
But elephants never forget,
And he plods methodically on again.
It can't be
Much fun to have ears
Like giant handkerchieves or
A four foot nose,
But I don't suppose
An elephant cares.

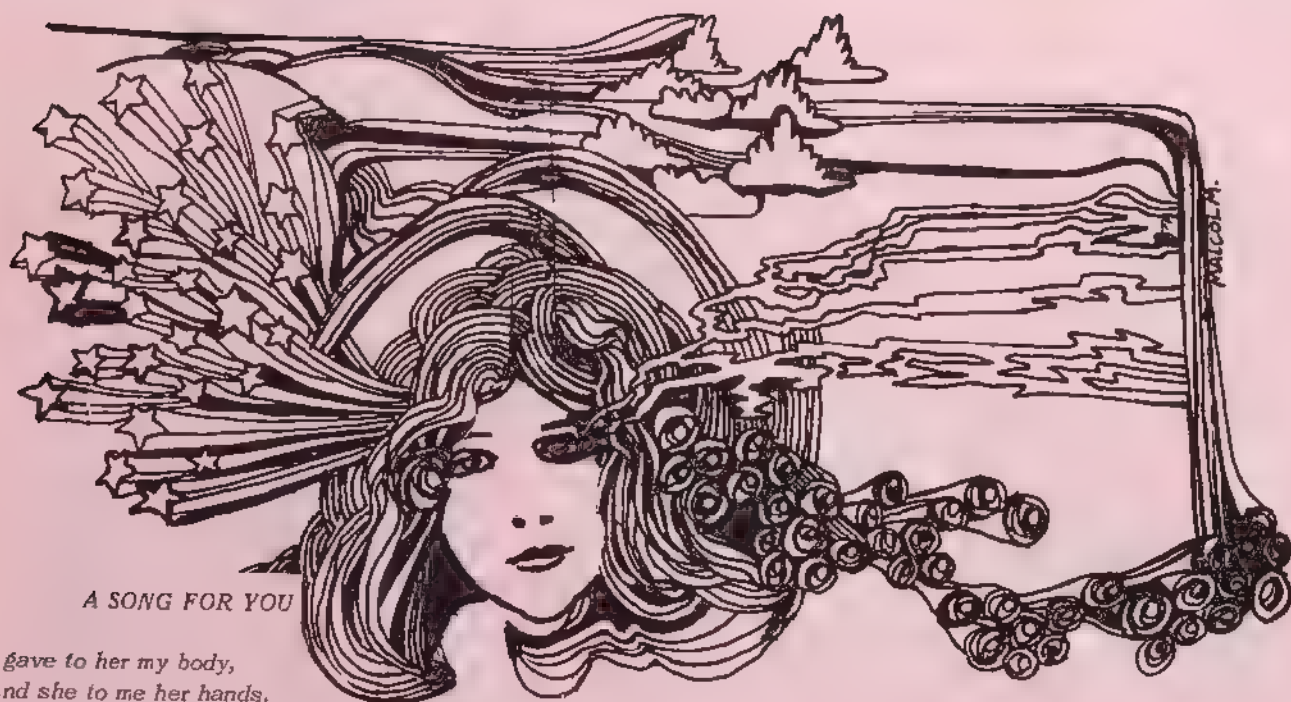
Daniel Manners 1/9



Actors;
Clutched, in pasty silence each
Tearing, wide-eyed into furtive mirrors,
Daubing livid cheeks
with red fingers;
Kings
of shreds and patches
Tins of cream ..
A girl, rocking on her toes
Clasps a powdered head between two arms
And sticks blackened lashes with a match :
The air is streaked
with heat, and the smell of glue
and crepe hair teased into a fuzz
Snipped clean
with silver scissors
and pressed, damp, to sticky chins;
Pipe-smoke curls about the folding floor
Around the padding, skating feet,
Turning toes ..
Bells rumble once
And the room a maze
of days and days of postured hands,
angled eyes and mouths .
A rush of boards and tuning strings,
The hollow bang of the applause.
Cold lights.
Hurrah !
Actors,
"The opposite of people."

David Templer





A SONG FOR YOU

*I gave to her my body,
And she to me her hands,
In the water and the sky
Her hair sweeps out in strands.*

*We walked amongst the sand-pits
And watched the children play,
Her skin is soft in the sunlight
And the glowing of the day.*

*She sometimes is a sunflower
With smiling greenish leaves;
I want her more each hour,
Her petals and her seeds.*

*I wake her in the morning
And she rubs her eyes to see;
She is warm and white and yawning,
She stirs and whispers to me*

*I love you in the main road
And the sea and in the sky.
I found you in the garden
Though I was passing by.*

*Today I have her gleaming
In the centre of my mind.
We shall meet between the express trains,
And I know what I shall find.*

Danny Friedman

THE PRINCES IN THE TOWER

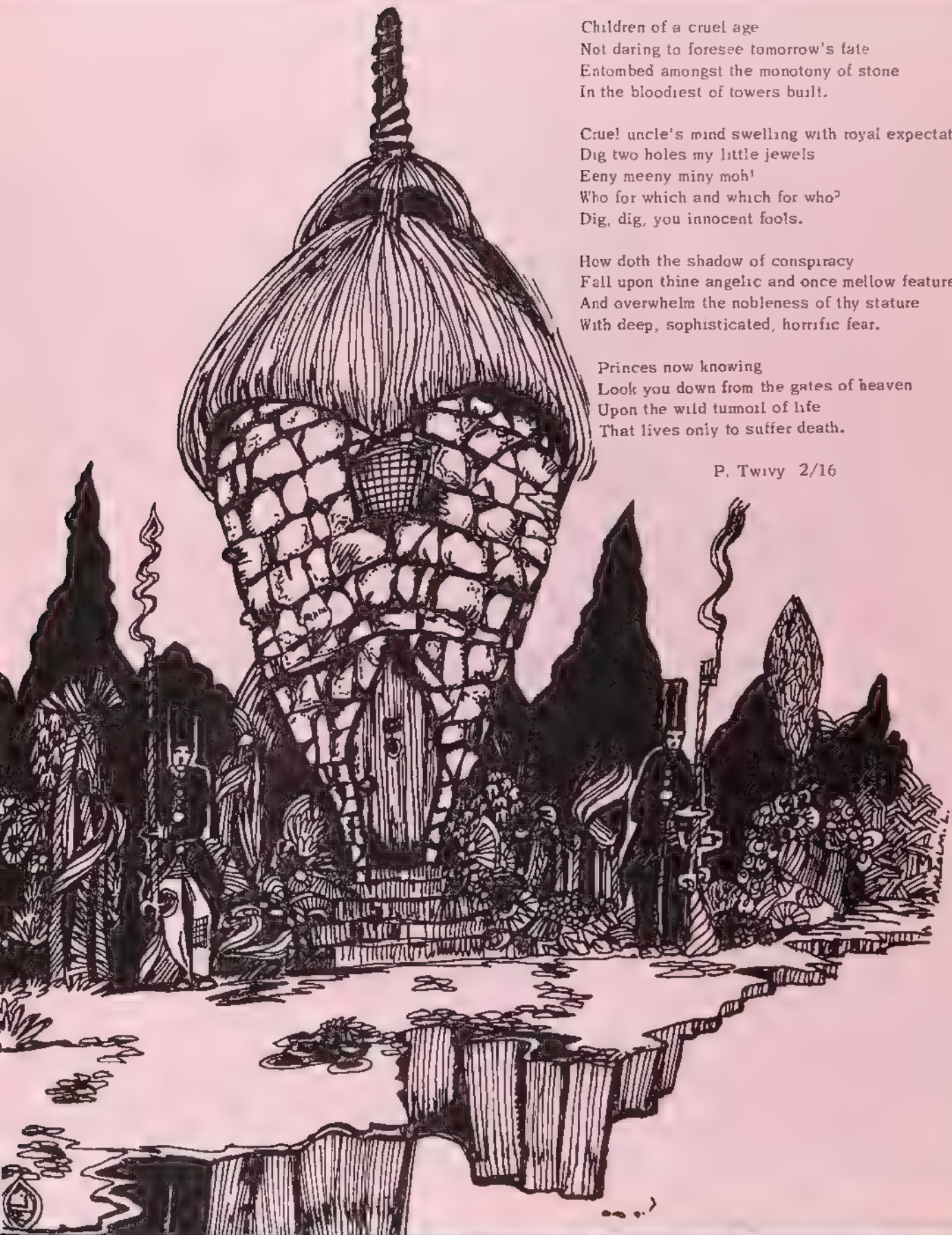
Children of a cruel age
Not daring to foresee tomorrow's fate
Entombed amongst the monotony of stone
In the bloodiest of towers built.

Cruel uncle's mind swelling with royal expectation
Dig two holes my little jewels
Eeny meeny miny moh!
Who for which and which for who?
Dig, dig, you innocent fools.

How doth the shadow of conspiracy
Fall upon thine angelic and once mellow features
And overwhelm the nobleness of thy stature
With deep, sophisticated, horrific fear.

Princes now knowing
Look you down from the gates of heaven
Upon the wild turmoil of life
That lives only to suffer death.

P. Twivy 2/16





Tony Bard 62m2

Reality and Unreality in Education

A transcript of 'Reality and Unreality in education' - a contribution to the Phoenix Society's Symposium on Education - ("Human beings seem to have an almost unlimited capacity to deceive themselves, and to deceive themselves into taking their own lies for truth").

R.D. Laing)

When you were born, what was the first thing you experienced? You don't remember, which is a shame, for, as the Freudians tell us, our experiences in the earliest period of life dictate our characteristics in later life.

However, when you were born, it was likely that your first feeling was one of shock and horror at being ejected from your nice, warm comfortable womb, and being forced into the cold, antiseptic atmosphere of a hospital. The first sound a baby makes is a wail. I've never heard of a baby who laughed at birth.

Your next major experience was of your mother's breast. This brought back some reminders of the womb; it was warm, comfortable and a source of nourishment. And it was big - it gave you a place of refuge in the hard world. But after 6 months you were weaned. You were removed from your life-supply, and relatively left to fend for yourself.

But you still had your mother and your home. You could follow her around the kitchen, hold on to her ankles, and play with her most of the time. As well as this you began to become aware of another figure in your life - your father. The mysterious person who would magically appear at 6 o'clock every day, kiss your mother, kiss you and make himself at home. What did you feel about him? Was he mysterious, frightening, a threat, or a reassurance? Probably a mixture of all these, plus many others. But he was still part of a system which was recognisable - mother, father, home. You were safe. You were the centre of attention. When you cried you were fed, when you were wet your nappy was changed, when you had wind you were burped. Everything fitted into a fixed orderly pattern, with you in the centre.

Very little is known about how and what the infant perceives, and what is known is inconclusive. A few facts are certain: Firstly, the infant does not perceive in symbols, as the adult does. This means that when the baby sees a table, it is just that. It is not something which is brown, or has legs, or holds books in the air. It is all these things. It is one, a whole. Its size and shape and colour are not individual features, they are an integral part of the whole. Thus, the blue table in the corner is not the same as the red table in the middle of the room. They are two totally dissimilar things.

Secondly, an infant does not perceive the laws of cause and effect. If his ball rolls under the blue table, he won't crawl underneath to find it. He'll start crying. His ball has gone, vanished, because he can't see it any more.

But in due time he will be educated out of these fallacies. He will learn from experience, from his parents and then from his teachers what does happen to the ball. And this could be a good thing. An individual cannot survive in life without thinking symbolically, or without understanding the law of cause and effect.

Our entire educational system is based on the elaboration of these two tenets. We are taught to apply symbols to chemistry, physics, foreign languages, logic, philosophy, etc. We fit theories into symbols which are familiar and simple in order to understand what we don't really understand. The infant's world is one of true sensory experience. He loves his mother because she feels and tastes and smells nice. He likes his teddy bear because it's warm and furry. But how can we think in French, or experience the splitting of a chain of molecules? Through the media of education all experience is reduced to a set of second-hand symbols to be memorised and regurgitated at regular intervals.

Similarly with the cause and effect concept:- In History, Economics, the Social Sciences and Mathematics, cause and effect are applied in immense complexity, from $1+1=2$, to integral calculus; from William of France + the Battle of Hastings = King William, to the intricacies of whether the Civil War was caused by economic, religious or constitutional factors. But, though many people know integral calculus, how many comprehend the 'Theory of Numbers'? Though most people can absorb an A-level History course, how many can feel the urge for democracy or the intensity of religious conviction?

Education, as we know it, is dealing in artificial and meaningless concepts. It is unreal in the sense that it has lost its point of contact with life. Scholars are so totally removed from actual everyday experience by the limitations of the examination system and the consequent necessity of picking others' equally meaningless symbolic experiences through the medium of the textbook, that all they can do is fill their minds with ever-increasing amounts of unreal, second-hand symbols.

The original innocence and purity of experience of the infant has been taken in hand, manipulated, altered and finally annihilated by the forces which say they 'educate' us. From youth, life has been subjected to a series of denials and rejections ... we have been fed into a machine which destroys our childhood experiences, by conditioning us to believe that childhood is somehow an inferior state and so invalidates any lessons we have learned then. 'You are not a child any more' - 'Grow up', 'you're being childish', 'You're acting like children' - these are now all terms of abuse, instead of being, as they should be, terms of praise.

As I have already said, all this type of education could be a good thing. It could be made acceptable by simultaneously encouraging the individual's development of his own mind - and by 'development' I do not mean an ability to store large amounts of data, or to think in the manner we now call logical. If kids were told, when they first started school, that what they would go through for the next fifteen or so years is basically rubbish, but is necessary, due to the present economic and political situation; and at the same time the child is encouraged to look *inside* himself, to explore his mind, and to re-affirm his earliest abilities of perception by whatever means possible; then, and only then, the system might be made just acceptable. But this is not done.

If it were true that it is necessary for the good of mankind as a whole, and the individual in particular, for our minds to be trained to think in artificial terms through the destruction of the child's natural mental state, even this would be excusable. But it is NOT.

The offspring of the educational system of the Western world has been the advanced technological state, and the characteristic of the advanced technological state is its high percentage of neurosis and psychosis, its tendency towards self-annihilation through the accumulation of its waste products aided by planned obsolescence, and finally its ability to destroy the whole of mankind and the planet through its ever-increasing proficiency in the manufacture and use of chemical, biological and nuclear weapons.

This is the result of education as we know it. No country bumpkin invented the H-bomb. It was the product of our primary, secondary and advanced schools of education, which have placed man in the hell of a mess he is in now.

* * *

* * *

"And you are sitting here listening to me speak, and we'll all go back to school tomorrow and learn history or chemistry or physics or something, and so it'll all proceed normally, until someone finally CRACKS, and then it'll stop.

For good.

And it won't be long."

Danny Friedman

SOCIETIES

Canoe Club

This year looks like being the club's most active since I have been a member and we have managed to keep it as one of the few school groups where all ages are genuinely integrated. With several trips having taken place and several more planned in the coming (Autumn) term it is to be hoped that this active period will continue.

In the Summer term there was a day trip on May 9th to the Bedford River Ouse mainly to find a suitable day trip during term time. This river, on the whole, passed as a good novices' trip with one or two pieces of faster (than still) water, mainly through derelict locks. On May 30th/31st the club formally entered its first slalom for several years, at Abingdon on the River Thames. We all came through the right way up except in the team event where Steve Brookhouse and Roland Green forgot that you are disqualified if you leave your boat. The ex-treasurer (anon) suffered a similar mishap in the individual event but managed to blame the boat. The Club's slalom story is to continue at Guildford (Sept. 27th) where, it is hoped, many of us will attain division 3 but this will have to be seen to be believed.

On 10th October we are taking part in a Canoe Orienteering event at Martham in Norfolk; quite what this is I don't know but I will find out on the day. Our last trip in the Autumn term is on the Bedford Ouse again, on the 14th November. This will be the first trip for this term's new recruits and by the time you read this report we will know how many have been lost in the depths. Next Easter's trips are vaguely planned - a novice trip on a fairly easy river plus an advanced trip for a select few probably on the Teifi in Wales.



The revival of the Canoe Club is largely the doing of Mr. R. Smith to whom the whole club extends its greatest thanks. Helping him in his arduous duties were Jerry Sanders and Mike Gordon who have now departed but were for two years the mainstay of the club - we wish them the best of luck. We are also indebted to Mr. Kent for driving the minibus and supplying amusement when he took to the water. Last but not least thanks are due to the school for supplying us with three new boats which have been needed for a long time. It makes a lot of difference to have enough boats for all the boys wanting to come!

At the Annual General Meeting on 11th September Dave Brief and Kim Harris were voted in as Co-Chairmen, Jeremy Beales as Secretary, John Stanley as Treasurer and Paul Malin as Hut Secretary. It is to be hoped that this new committee will continue the club's success into 1971 and beyond.

Jeremy Beales (Secretary 1970-1971)



Astronomical

It is early August, 11.00 on a clear evening. You walk outside, set up your deckchair and sit down to view the heavens. Two meteors flash past, then a third. All seem to be coming from Perseus, the mythological constellation. But of course, it is the perseid meteor shower. Then you notice a bright 'star'. It is Jupiter. Through field glasses you notice that it has 4 visible moons. There is nothing to equal a clear winter evening! That is why the Astronomical Society exists. For 1/6d. you get automatic entry into, the Junior Astronomical Society of Great Britain. You get day to day information of the latest comets, planetary information etc. You can know where to look for the myriads of space satellites which orbit the earth, and you can see the Apollo space capsules making history. We have progressed far since we started, and have taken on Mr. Wood as our master in charge. We cannot thank him enough for all the help he has given us to make the society the success it is today. We enjoy astronomy, and we want you to also.

That's why the Astronomical Society exists.

L. Chryssaphes. (Secretary)

Bridge Club

The past year has been a relatively quiet one for the now well-established Bridge Club. In March we entered two teams in the Daily Mail School's Bridge Tournament and they both finished third in their respective groups, thereby just failing to qualify for the final. We have good reason to believe though that we will be able to go one better on last year's performance since we will have the same teams.

This season should be a busy one and we hope our Secretary, Greg Davis, will be able to arrange some competitive fixtures, but we fear that our regular sessions with Camden Girls' School may have to be abandoned because of Janice. Our present team, with John Frenkel and Chris Newbold playing first board for the fourth consecutive season, surely a school record, should at last realise its full potential.

Finally we would like to welcome back Mr. Whittaker as master-in-charge who replaces the elusive Mr. Bennett.

TEAM:- John Frenkel, Chris Newbold, Greg Davis, Richard Feldman. - Also played: Clive Palmer, Clive Wilson, John Campbell, Dave Pigeon.

John Frenkel
Chris Newbold
Joint Captain

Christian Union

The number of meetings which it was possible to hold during the summer term was inevitably reduced by the G.C.E. examinations. Nevertheless, during the first half of the term we held meetings regularly on Monday lunchtimes, including a number of recorded talks, and a discussion on "Christianity and Politics". We were also glad to welcome back Stephen Evans who came from Oxford to talk on "The Christic Diaphany", a consideration of the writings of Teilhard de Chardin and Francis Schaeffer. We concluded the term with a programme of Gospel music, played and sung by Laurie Haynes and Mike Donmall. I would like to take this opportunity of thanking Laurie, who left at the end of the Summer term, for all his help in the running of the Christian Union. During the term a group also went to an Inter-Schools Christian Fellowship conference at Camden Town Hall on the subject of "Christianity and Psychology", which was addressed by Dr. Malcolm Jeeves, professor of psychology at St. Andrews University.

This term we are departing from our usual pattern with a series of four after-school meetings to study Christian work in South America, particularly in Peru, using film-strips, tapes and other study-aids prepared by the Evangelical Union of South America. Otherwise lunchtime meetings continue as usual, including the proper meetings on Fridays.

May I conclude by once again thanking Mr. Cheyney for his help and encouragement in the running of the Christian Union.

David Williams

Current Affairs

Devotees of the Current Affairs boards will have noticed a marked change in their format this term. The only remnant of last year's array still extant is the vestigial Tony Page Corner manned by Tony Page and Robert Goodman displaying cuttings from perfectly neutral publications such as *The Guardian*, *The Sun*, *The Daily Mirror*, *The Liberal News* and *Commentary*, *The Morning Star* and the like.

I am glad to report that the frivolous influence on the other two boards has finally been exorcised, so that whereas the old policy directive to display titbits of news has not been altered, it is now being interpreted in the originally intended manner; thus instead of the right-hand and centre boards displaying titbits from *Stern* and *Playboy* respectively, the right-hand board, aided in its hebdomadal metamorphosis by Jonathan Dale and Toby Harris, now examines news items from a soi-disant intellectual activist viewpoint, while the centre board, attended every Friday by Lindsay Melvin, Barry Green and myself, is exponential of moderate opinion, drawing largely on *The Times* and to a extent on *The Daily Telegraph*, *The Sunday Express* and various colourful periodicals.

The upshot of these changes and expurgations is that while the corridor in the vicinity of the Current Affairs boards is still jammed solid most lunchtimes, the constriction in that area is no longer caused by people of delicate taste walking past with their eyes deliberately held firmly shut and consequently colliding with each other, but by crowds of interested readers, pressed up against the boards, indulging their avid curiosity in a spirit of genuine intellectual enquiry.

Stephen Moss. 6.A.Sc.I.



Independent Folk

"... In the night"

"From ghoulies and ghosties
And long-legged beasties
And things that go bump... IN THE NIGHT.
Good Lord deliver us."

(Scottish Prayer)

The independent folk group "...IN THE NIGHT" became an S.S.U. group a year ago, in order to entertain the old and the infirm while at the same time raising money for various charitable causes.

As we inaugurate our third season of "avant-guard" underground music, this time in aid of the mentally handicapped children in Harperbury hospital, we look back over our last two successful seasons, the first raising twenty pounds for Biafra Relief and the second twenty-one guineas for the school's mentally handicapped children's holiday. This project promises to be an even greater success.

We are grateful to the Headmaster, Mr. Barling and Mr. Griffiths for their kind help and guidance. Thanks are also due to Maestro David Weber, Virtuoso Danny Friedman and their manager and hat-holder extraordinaire, Jonathan Blake.

Standing on the threshold of another exciting Season of promenade concerts, we turn our heads for a fleeting instant and see the shadow.. of a policeman.

Jonathan Blake
David Weber
Danny Friedman

Mathematical

The proverbial phoenix was believed to have incinerated itself upon a funeral pile, and then to have risen again from its own still glowing ashes. The Mathematical Society has done rather better, for its ashes had been cooling down for six long years, during which time the school was noticeably the poorer for its absence on an intellectual basis, before its resurrection at a committee meeting this July.

It was decided that the Society would attempt to promote interest in the school in mathematics and allied topics. A programme of stimulating films and lectures has been organised, as well as visits to computer installations. We hope, for example, to receive a lecture, in conjunction with N.L.C.S. if possible, from Dr. Quadling, one of the co-authors of the S.M.P. mathematics.

The Society is definitely a non-profit-making organisation; we didn't intend it that way, but it is (at the time of writing, if not in the future). This is due to a serious delay in the printing of the membership cards, the sale of which is our only source of revenue. I would add in mitigation that our printer-in-chief, Philip Baker, has made a very professional job of them, judging by the prototype. As soon as the Society becomes financially viable, it hopes to produce newsletters and worthwhile prize competitions for its members.

I would like to thank our president, Mr. F.M. Smith, and other members of the mathematics department for the hard work they have contributed behind the scenes. I am also very grateful to our secretary, Philip Tomlinson, who has responded with unprecedented enthusiasm to the call of the Society, and who has put in immeasurably more than his customary modicum, or rather minimum of work. It can be stated without fear of contradiction that he is the best secretary that the Society has had for a very long time. I am also greatly indebted (metaphorically speaking) to our extremely loyal and consequently impecunious treasurer, Lionel Ginsberg, without whose valuable and willing services the Society could never have got off the ground.

Finally I would like to thank all those who have supported the Society in its first difficult term, and whom I can promise, on behalf of the Society, a very interesting schedule of activities in the coming months.

Stephen Moss, (Chairman)

Modern Languages

When Wordsworth said that there was "One great society alone on earth", he was of course referring to the Modern Languages Society. In common with most school societies, the MLS presented a full programme of events during the first two terms of last year, but its true greatness lies in the fact that it also succeeded in producing a programme, albeit A-level orientated, during the Summer term.

This programme consisted of a series of lectures by the immortal Mme. Matley (preserved for posterity in the Modern Languages Tape Library). The opening talk was on Giraudoux's play 'La Guerre de Troie n'aura pas lieu' and, although attendance was limited to those studying the play and some conspicuously keen people who were not, the talk provided a useful sequel to an earlier play-reading.

There followed a lecture on Maupassant's 'Pierre et Jean', which led to the discovery that the deceptively simple title of the work in fact concealed a great depth of psychological study beneath. In sharp contrast, the final meeting of the term was devoted to a lecture on Moliere's 'L'Ecole des Femmes'. The talk succeeded in relating the play to Moliere's own life (he was married the year before!) and it also managed to emphasize those rhyming couplets which, as any Sixth former will tell you, are essential to the ideal exam script.

In conclusion, may I thank Mr. Bunker, in his absence for all the time he devoted to the MLS last term and also to Albert Levy who with a minimal amount of coercion, has agreed to take over as Secretary of the society from next term.

Stuart Isaacs

Mountaineering

The club is now more than a year old and has become a well established and successful enterprise.

We have had many day trips to a large number of rock-climbing areas, mainly in the Peak District, but also a weekend trip to the Avon Gorge. A recent trip was on September 20th, when a full minibus went up to Stanage Edge where we spent a very pleasant day, many good routes being ascended by club members.

The highlight of the year, however, has been the club's summer trip to the West Country, in which 15 people took part. Despite a gearbox failure in the minibus on the first day, we eventually got down to Sennen (near Land's End), having spent rather longer than we had expected at Chudleigh, in Devon. While at Chudleigh, we climbed on the Chudleigh rocks - only one hundred yards from the camp site! - and also spent a day on Hay Tor. At Sennen, the climbing was on excellent rock, and the sense of exposure was greatly heightened by the sea below us. On the way back, we spent a day climbing on the Deiverstone, and altogether, some 72 different climbs were ascended by club members during the week. Luckily, the weather was fairly kind to us, and everyone had a very good time.

Most club members meet every lunchtime in our clubroom which we have redecorated, and on Tuesdays after school, we have the club evening, when members can train in the gym, or climb on our new climbing wall. This was constructed by club members, and consists of strategically placed wooden blocks, and an overhang. We hope to build a wooden climbing slab, as well, in the near future.

Once again we must thank Mr. Smith for all the hard work he puts in, and also his wife for her excellent catering on the summer trip. Mr. Anderson too has taken part in various club activities including the summer trip and he has been unanimously elected to fill the post of Vice Chairman.

Over the year, there has been a very great improvement in the standard of climbing and general mountaineering. For the future, we are planning, apart from day trips, a winter trip to Snowdonia again, and a summer holiday on the Isle of Arran.

David Rosen (Secretary)





Riding

Riding this term started off well, with two good-sized groups: one on Wednesday games afternoons and the other on Thursdays after school. It is interesting to watch the progress made by the riders through a year; a novice at the beginning of the year, knowing little more of horses than that one end bites and the other end kicks, becomes a reasonable rider by the end of the year, full of confidence and just about able to do a little jumping (usually managing to keep on the horse while it flies through the air). We have, of course, had our share of people falling off – even Mr. Broderick was not spared a couple of inglorious and hasty dismounts!

At the end of the summer term we entered two teams for the Patchett's Green Inter-Schools Riding Competition, one from the senior school – Robert Partridge, Richard Hardy and myself (team captain), and one from the juniors – Peter Strasser, Keith Hawes and John Gilmore. The senior team did well (comparatively speaking) by gaining third place, only a couple of points behind the winners, in this simple competition designed to test all-round horsemanship. The junior team came fourth, but many points behind their more illustrious peers.

We look forward this year to winning the Inter-Schools Competition – with a stronger team than last year, and perhaps even to entering a team for show-jumping or gymkhanas.

Jeremy Harris 6BM1

Rifle

The new small bore season started with a bang last Autumn: the first shot of the year went into the nine ring. Things would have gone better however had the remainder not followed it. Due to this broad-mindedness of our ammunition we won no competitions that term. The spring term however found us without "wobbly sights", "dud ammunition", "dirty barrels", "nervous twitches" and "indigestion" these being the blatant lies we put about as excuses for doing badly. Consequently we won the Own start competition (for which we gained a shield) and also the long range event – effortlessly! (the official description) With summer came more success – both our teams coming top in their C. and S. league and gaining us two more shields (with which the secretary and and Captain are about to abscond).

The Full Bore season looked promising at the end of a successful Easter practice at Bisley. However this was an illusion, as was unfortunately whatever we saw in our sights for the rest of the season! Thus we are in the encouraging position that next year we can only do better!

A. Nunan (Captain)

J. Clark-Lowes (Secretary)



NO HASSLES ... Hawkwind



Hello, Good evening and welcome.

Predictably, yet another issue of Skylark has wound its winding way through a maze of myriad manuscripts, masters, and machetes, and tonight's star prize is, in fact, the Science Society report, (4/10 for effort, can do better than this.)

A few days ago this very report was just an idea, a dream in the Secretary's imagination; but slowly, it became less of a dream and more of a nightmare.

As this is, as new officials, our first Skylark report, we thought a word from our President, Mr. Bausor, might be in order. Unfortunately, he said that he had an urgent appointment at Land's End, and nominated Mr. Anderson as the new President. But Mr. Anderson said, "Write it yourself - I'm too busy marking out of date exam papers."

So don't forget folks, Tuesday lunchbreak: see the legions of Tiberius Ceasar march on Rome; see the mighty armies of Xerxes scattered; discover the unexplored reaches of the human mind - or else you'll be stuck in Room 60 watching our films.

Lawrence Galitz. (Secretary)

Radio

The Radio Society has been constructing and designing audio amplifiers throughout most of the term. There were two main types of unit, each with different characteristics, the M.K.2. having a far greater power output than the M.K.1. A pre-amp was also constructed by one of our younger members.

On the subject of younger members: RADSOC has had a large increase in the number of junior members lately, who have all shown a keen interest in the society and have, in some cases, built equipment in their first term with the society.

Open day exhibits were very successful, with samples of most of the equipment built during the year, including signal injectors, amplifiers, pre-amplifiers and various individual constructions. Future plans include a RADSOC oscilloscope. I am sure that this project will be carried through with the same enthusiasm as last term.

Finally I would like to thank Mr. Wood, our master in charge, for all his efforts, and his tremendous help in running the society.

J. Cummin (Hon. Sec)



Stamps

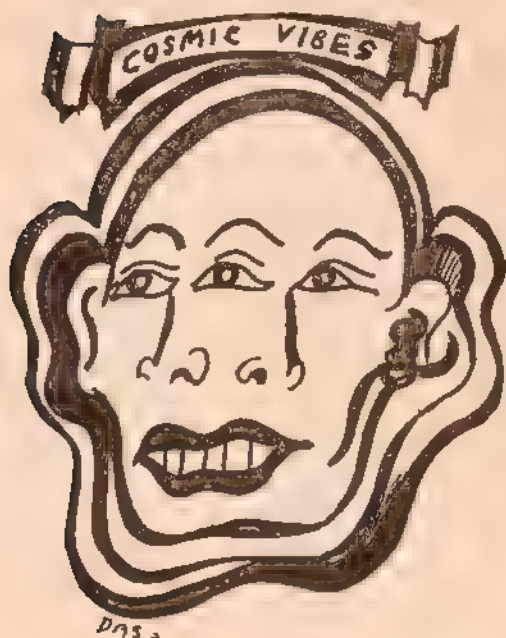
The Summer Term was a very successful one for the Stamp Club although it was marred by the fact that our Secretary, Simon Kalman, and our Treasurer Jeremy Jackman, both left the school at the end of term.

The club's open day exhibition was a great success, with exhibits by members and by Mr. Hayler. Also, some sheets were kindly loaned by Stanley Gibbons Limited. A First Day Cover Service was provided for visitors and members, as the First Day of Issue coincided with the date of Open Day. The Covers were handstamped with a special cachet.

This term the Stamp Club has taken a party to "Philymp.a", the International Stamp Exhibition; and has planned an auction and possibly some films. Meetings continue to be on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 1.10 in Room 8.

Tim Huxley is the new Treasurer and Ed Raw continues as Membership Secretary.

J T Gilmore



Model

The summer term is always the best one for club news, and the Model Club is no exception. During the term, many ideas were thought up and many of them cast aside. In the end, we decided to have both an indoor and an outdoor display for open day. Many people contributed to the indoor display, notably G.R. Nunan with a fine show of control line models with one Radio Controlled one, and all of them complete with engines.

Also deserving much merit was R.E. Harrold with his superb collection of model soldiers, forming two displays, one of the trooping of the colour, the other of an attack in World War two on a farm house in enemy hands by British troops. The club's radio controlled 'phone 'Dazzler' was also there with all her equipment to grace the occasion, despite the fact that club members have never seen it flown before. However we will remedy this during the Autumn term with a visit to a nearby piece of open land.

As usual the club welcomes everyone as future members, experienced, or just curious to know what makes modelling so worthwhile.

A.P. Johnson, (Chairman)

Sailing

After two years of inactivity the Sailing Club has been restarted this term. There will, however, be an important change the Club has applied for official recognition by the Royal Yachting Association. This affiliation will benefit our activities in many ways. All registration of Club boats can be made free of charge, and informative literature about dinghy sailing will be sent to us. Also, it will facilitate our participation as a Club in competitive events in the area.

A constitution was drawn up, based on a draft supplied by the R.Y.A., and on September 18th a meeting was held to constitute the Club. The constitution was unanimously accepted and the officials were elected. A list of these is given below. We decided that the Club burgee will consist of blue and white wavy lines, as on the shield of the school crest.

The Club's main activities will concern our dinghy sailing at Aldenham Reservoir on Wednesday and Thursday afternoons. Here fourth, fifth, and sixth formers may helm and crew our four fibreglass Enterprises. One Firefly and two Cadets will also be sailed by boys who won these boats themselves. A maintenance group to operate on Friday afternoons has been formed. In the future it may be possible to recommence sailing on Saturdays.

As well as sailing on games afternoons we have many other Club activities planned. Films and lectures in the lunch-hour are envisaged, and an interesting slide-show has already been held. The subject of this was the sailing cruise in Holland of Easter 1968. Mr. Whittaker, who organised the cruise, has returned this term from spending two years in South Wales, and will be running another similar cruise in 1971. Plans have reached an advanced stage and it promises to be very successful. Other possibilities are a dinghy sailing holiday in South Devon and a navigation cruise in the Solent.

The Sailing Club is thus already well established, and the prospects for the future are very encouraging.

President Dr. T W. Taylor

Flag Officers

Commodore; P.J. Clulow, Esq.

Vice-Commodore. D.J. Whittaker Esq.

Committee

Hon. Treasurer. D.E. Davies, Esq.

Hon. Secretary: C.D. G. Long

Hon. Sailing Secretary: J.P. Brownlow

Hon. Boatswain: R W. Bowden-Dan

Chris Long (Hon. Secretary)

Railway

The Society's main activity continues to be the building and rebuilding of the existing '00' gauge railway. This term should however see the end of the rebuilding for a year or two since we intend to finish the job of replacing the old '0' gauge baseboards outside. If the weather holds this should be completed by Christmas. The new boards are of a much more durable wood and it is hoped that they will last longer than the existing seven year-old boards.

When the rebuilding is complete the construction gang will start work on a new extension. A reversing loop will be built onto the end of the existing railway, and will probably be operated by an automatic system being designed and built by Chris. Long as his 'Practical Design Project' for General Studies.

A new venture this term is the construction of an indoor 'N' gauge railway by a small group of members. 'N' gauge is approximately half the size of '00' gauge. At the time of writing the layout has only reached the baseboard construction stage, but it is hoped that if sufficient finance is available a section of the layout will be operating on Open Day 1971.

Also new this term is the Society Library containing a large selection of railway books and magazines published between 1898 and 1970. The library is open regularly, and is staffed by Andrew Kleissner. All items are available on loan to members of the Society.

Fuller details of all society activities can be found in the 'Railway Society Newsletter', which is published by the Society twice a year, in January and July.

Nick Felton (Secretary)

CADET FORCES

Royal Navy

With the passing of another year the responsibilities of the senior posts in the Royal Naval Section fall, once again, upon fresh shoulders. Our three new Petty Officers, Cronbach, Evans, and French form the backbone of what I am sure will prove to be a most efficient instructional team. In this coming year, probably more than in any previous one, the task of routine instruction will be carried out by third year cadets, all of whom have been promoted to Leading Seamen. This policy enables more cadets to gain experience in leadership while a consistently high standard of instruction is ensured through supervision by the Petty Officers.

As always our activities up to Christmas are mainly concerned with the various examinations. In the Spring the new entry take a small internal test which qualifies them for their first stripe and promotion to able seamen. For the second year cadets there is an external Proficiency exam at the end of the Autumn term which entitles them to a second stripe and eventual advancement to Leading Seamen. The present Leading Seamen have until Christmas to prepare themselves for the final examination, Advanced Proficiency, which leaves the way clear to the highest positions.

When the exams are over and done with for another twelve months the tempo of classroom instruction dies down. The section moves out of doors and puts into practice the principles to which it was introduced during the first part of the year. The syllabus is extended beyond practical seamanship, shooting, power of command, and exertion on the assault course, to take in practical communications, sailing in the section dinghy, and orienteering.

However, our Friday afternoon activities are by no means the whole story. A cadet who really wants to get the full benefit from his time in the C.C.F. should use the basic training picked up at school as a springboard to the wider experiences of camps and courses in the holidays. There is an endless variety of possibilities both at Easter and in the Summer.

Recently we have sent parties to Gibraltar for a month (see separate report) and to Loch Ewe in Scotland, where a dive in one of H.M. Submarines proved to be one of many memorable experiences. The Naval Section has also been represented on many of the available specialist courses such as aviation, diving and gunnery.

For securing places on these camps and courses we must thank Lt. Hickman R.N.R., our commanding officer. It is through his tireless efforts that so many unique opportunities are open to our members and that the Section runs so smoothly from week to week.

Unfortunately the section has lost its former second officer, Sub.Lt. Wrench R.N.R. His enthusiasm and "lead by example" tactics were always much appreciated and we wish him well in his new teaching appointment at Taunton School.

His place is taken by Mr. Whittaker, an ex-R.A.F. Section officer. No less enthusiastic than his predecessor and an expert seaman, we trust he will enjoy his new commission in the R.N.R. and association with the Royal Naval Section.

P.Rule. Cox'n.

GIBRALTAR 1970

To try to sum up this trip in a few paragraphs is like trying to put a gallon in a pint pot. To me, who had been before, it was full of new experiences and people, and I think we all enjoyed it.

We went down to Gibraltar in H.M.S. Lincoln, a frigate, and enjoyed the usual cadets' luck, of having a flat calm in the Bay of Biscay. This meant that seasickness did not plague us. It was on H.M.S. Lincoln also that we got a foretaste of what we spent an hour a day for the next three weeks doing: scrubbing decks. But the trip down was very pleasant nevertheless.

When we arrived we were transported to our home for the next three weeks, a minesweeper, H.M.S. Saareigton. We had a mess all to ourselves which meant everyone had to keep tidy. We were part of the ship, and worked like the crew, except for odd visits to establishments and sights. Whilst in Gib. we had a full day on the ranges, which everyone enjoyed, and a trip round Lower St. Michael's Cave. The latter will probably never be forgotten by most of the party since they fell in the underground lake.

We also went to Tangiers for a day, where I bought a picture, which now proudly hangs in my room, which was to be a feature of the trip home. We also bought oranges by the kilo. Included in our itinerary as part of the crew was a courtesy visit to Faro in Portugal. It was very interesting indeed, and we had a great time there. One of the highlights was a trip round the local area in a Police Minibus, which caused quite a stir.

Unfortunately after the latter trip it was nearly time to come home, and H.M.S. Rothesay very kindly provided the means of transport.

The trip home started with a bang, literally. They conducted a damage control exercise, which is a simulated attack, in which we participated. Unfortunately I got "killed" and have the dubious distinction of being the only cadet to receive such a fate. Still the rest of the trip home was uneventful, and enjoyable. We saw helicopter flying, and played a lot of sport on the flight-deck.

Finally I would like to thank Sub.Lt.D.F.B. Wrench for all the work he did to organise the trip, both at home and in Gib. and all Naval personnel involved, who made the trip such a success.

S.Cronbach. P.O.

Army

The summer camp was one of the most exciting the section has attended. It took place at St.Martin's plain camp, Folkestone, with a sea-view across the corrugated sun roofs. The cubist "architect" fortunately placed our hut directly opposite the mess, which was convenient. We were taught on various topics by voluble regular army N.C.O's. These included signals and watercraft, where the lesson ended with an assault craft race which rivalled a Roman galley fight in the wet, hectic finish. Also notable was a talk by a sadistic corporal, who had lost all vestiges of humanity in his long association with booby-trap techniques, which he imparted to us with relish! We also had a successful 24-hour exercise with plenty of excitement.

Back at school, we have a good number of new recruits, and new courses to teach them including plenty of field work, which should prove very interesting.

A sad occasion in the Army section has been the retirement of Lt. Colonel Hewson, who has done so much for the C.C.F. during the many years in which he has led it so ably. We all extend our warmest thanks to him for his work and wish him a happy retirement. Under the guidance of Captain Welbourn the Army Section can expect a bright future.

R.A.F

Contrary to the Rampant Imaginings of the Revolutionary masses, the peoples' popular R.A.F. Section has leapt and bounded from success to success and into the '70's, and looks like continuing to do so into the far distant future (we may even be around when this report is finally published). We must be one of the few R.A.F. Sections in the country to have enjoyed four camps this year (Hereford, Cranwell, Bruggen and Leuchars) proving the old R.A.F. maxim "an officer can pull as many strings as he has rings". (In fact I made that up myself but it is the sort of thing the R.A.F. would have as a maxim). However, we digress. Meanwhile back at Leuchars the populace has been aerobating about the sky and most of the party got a ride in a helicopter, the pilot of which demonstrated his rare and subtle humour by landing three of our N.C.O's on the quadrangle in the middle of the "Female personnel only" area. The camp exercises proved the section's limitless wealth of cunning and deceit: Flight Sergeant Wellbum unsuccessfully disguised himself as a sea fisherman and I ran about the woods making as much noise as possible in the mistaken impression that everyone would think I was a platoon of R.A.F. regiment Horse Cavalry. We lost! The lightning simulator was enjoyed by all (who got a go). Had certain members of the section not thought the artificial horizon was an altitude indicator their chances of survival would have been greater. The afore-mentioned Wellbum did however manage to make a perfect landing approach, only to find at 100 feet that he had full throttle and afterburners on and was travelling at Mach 2.

Meanwhile, back in the air, five more glider pilots have graduated, leaving the rule "No one is too stupid to learn to fly" battered but intact. Flight sergeants Hawes and Martin have been defying the ground in their flying Scholarships and W.O. Goater, holder of an R.A.F. Scholarship, has just returned from his international cadet exchange.

I would like to thank everyone who has made the preceding verbal profusion possible. Particular thanks are due to Flt.Lt.Goater, who must now shoulder much of the work of the section following Squadron Leader Carrington's metamorphosis, for which he is to be congratulated, to Wing Commander and Commander of our C.C.F. contingent. Thanks must go also to the ten-fingered Miss Dearden and to Mr. Pidgeon, long suffering King of Stores.

Finally, I would like to withdraw most of the preceding article, deny all responsibility and offer unconditional apologies to all those who may think these appropriate.

J.P.Clark-Lowes, Sgt.

PROMOTIONS

<i>To Warrant Officer:</i>	<i>Sgt. Goater</i>
<i>To Snr. Flt. Sgt:</i>	<i>Sgt. Wilson.</i>
<i>To Flt. Sgt:</i>	<i>Cpl. Hawes</i>
	<i>Cpl. Martin</i>
	<i>Cpl. Taylor</i>
<i>To Sgt:</i>	<i>Cpl. Clark-Lowes</i>
	<i>Cpl. Barton</i>
	<i>Cpl. Jones</i>
	<i>Cpl. Hunter</i>
<i>To Cpl:</i>	<i>Cdt. Nunan</i>
	<i>Cdt. Appleton.</i>

SSU

S.S.U.

At the end of the Summer term the S.S.U. lost Mr. Bunker as Master in Charge and I would like to take this opportunity of extending our good wishes and thanks to him and of saying a few words in appreciation of his work.

Under Mr. Bunker, the S.S.U. changed its character in some ways. Gone now are those peripheral groups that attracted beings who thought they might as well kill time by playing chess or bridge for a couple of hours until the 5.30 coaches departed. (Valid as these pursuits may be, it is difficult to see what service they performed except to provide a little relaxation for the players!) In their place Mr. Bunker provided new activities both inside and outside the school. Outlets for genuine community service were provided and new contacts made, such as with 'Task Force' in Barnet and Camden who now utilise large numbers of our labour force. Frequent letters from individuals expressing their personal thanks have given boys considerable encouragement in their work.

Inside the School the expansion of the Duke of Edinburgh Scheme and of groups performing useful tasks, which might otherwise not be attempted, continued, and on Field Days squads of workers dredging the Water Gardens or levelling and seeding areas around the jumping pits reflected the useful role being performed by boys under his supervision.

Mr. Bunker would, we know, wish us to express thanks to all members of staff who have helped us in our work. For organising groups within the school, for driving us about in minibuses and cars so that we can make our contacts more easily, we say thank you.

We now welcome Mr. Bunker's successor, Mr. Griffiths, who speaks of his wish to follow the lines laid down by Mr. Bunker, and we wish him well during his tenure of office.

Peter Leigh 6.A.Sc.3.

Campanology

Although we encountered some difficulty in stimulating interest at the beginning of last year, we now seem to be flourishing as a proper S.S.U. activity. Thanks are due to two experienced St. Albans ringers, without whose help we could not have got underway so soon.

At the beginning of the year we had a total of three active ringers from the school and, together with some outside help, we soon managed to instruct a school band (including Mr. G. Anderson) up to a reasonable standard of ringing. Fortunately, several of these recruits have continued to ring in Radlett, supporting the active Sunday ringing band.

Tower bell-ringing has not been the sole interest of the group and on field-days, we have used a set of handbells to assist with the basic teaching of change-ringing.

At present, our main aim is to instruct the recent influx of four fourth-formers, and to continue to practice method ringing. It is hoped that the society might instill sufficient interest, so that the new bell-ringers will be able to support their local churches.

During this year I am hoping to arrange a visit to the Whitechapel Bell-Foundry, where the firm of Mears and Stainbank can be seen moulding, casting and tuning church bells.

Finally we should like to thank Messrs. J.A. Craig and G. Anderson for their continued interest and enthusiasm throughout the past year.

Michael C. Donmall (Steeple Keeper)

SPORT

ATHLETICS

Both individually and as a team, the athletics Club had probably its best season ever. Out of seven matches, the senior team lost only once to a very strong team from King Henry VIII Coventry. The U.17's, won 5 and lost 2. The U.15's won all of their 3 matches, and the U.13's all theirs. Individually the club can boast two All-England Schools Champions, and six county titles. In fact, and for the first time, all the pre-season expectations were fulfilled, together with several unexpectedly good performances as well.

As in previous years, the highly successful cross-country club provided the backbone for the middle-distance events, with such stalwarts as Andy Nash and Ben Brown running consistently well in the 800's, 1500's, and, when required, 3 miles and steeplechaser. Mike Hamment, a new discovery this season, improved rapidly to move up into their class and give us extra middle-distance depth. What the team has so often lacked in the past have been class sprinters and field events men, but this season these were available in great depth too; — Tony Gershuny (any combination of 100, 200, 400 Triple-jump, long-jump or High-jump!); John Keidan (100, 200, L.J.) and John Evans (T.J.L.J. and 100) covered most jumps and sprints superbly well, and were well supported by Greg Davis (100, 400), John McNeil (400), Mark Hibberd (100 and H.J.) and Hapiz (hurdles) among others. Our only comparative weakness was in the throwing events, but Mark Perfect (discus and 200) and, when available, Auterac, Master, Hughes and Sanders performed very creditably. Thus our senior team — and incidentally, most of the U.17 team — was made up. This sudden upsurge of sprinters and jumpers has largely been due to the keen and professional approach of Mr. Elliott whose hard work is very quickly paying dividends.

Apart from the usual matches with only two or three schools competing, some are worth mentioning individually. Firstly the Achilles Relays at Oxford, which once again provided much excitement and, for once, a large amount of success. We entered three teams — U.17 4 x 100 m, and 4 x 200 m, and sen. 4 x 800 m. The U.17 teams excelled, winning the 4 x 100 m in championship best performance of 44.7 (having broken the old record in the heats) and also winning the 4 x 200 with probably the most exciting finish of the day — Gershuny gaining yards in seconds in bringing us from 3rd to 1st on the last leg. The rest of the team — Keidan, Hibberd and Perfect also deserve special mention, for every member rose brilliantly to the occasion. In the 4 x 800 m we comfortably won our heat, but despite a valiant and exciting last leg by Ben Brown (against a Welsh International) we had to be content with second place in the final, in a school record time.

The St. Nicholas Shield was the other noteworthy school fixture. We had never won it before, and since Mr. Elliot's arrival at Habs, he had set his heart on winning it. Despite the unorthodox scoring system, and the wide variety of unusual school events (400m hurdles, pole vault, steeplechase etc.) we won convincingly. The performances of Gershuny in setting a T.J. record of 42' and equalling the record of 22.8 for the 200m; of Evans — L.J. record of 21'3", of Brown (4.26 mile record), and of Sanders, who cleared 6ft trying the pole vault for the first time, deserve special mention, together with Goater's 13.56 U.K. U.17 E miles record.

The class of some of our individuals has been reflected in their performances at county and national level. The team was highly successful in the Herts. Schools, where Gershuny, Brown, Sheffrin and Goater won their events and Evans, Keidan and McNeil were selected to run for Hertfordshire in the All-England Championships at Solihull, a very valuable and enjoyable experience. The championships lasted two days, so we stayed with families in the area of Solihull. Keidan was unfortunately knocked out of the 100m at an early stage, as was McNeil in the 400m, largely due to lack of experience - they will know what to expect next year. John Evans unfortunately had one of his off days in the L.J., after an exam in the morning but helped Herts. to 4th place in the relay. Sheffrin too did not do so well in the L.J. but helped the county team to 5th in the relay. Our other two representatives did well enough - Gershuny winning the 200m in a school record 22.7, and Goater the 5000m in a championship best performance of 14 min 36.

The ever-increasing interest being shown by the school in athletics is largely due to the 5-star award scheme. This is having the desired effect of inspiring youngsters in the lower forms - even the Prep school - to start training. With the constant turnover of athletes this should produce, the future is bright for the club, especially in the light of the U.17, U.15 and U.13 results this season. In addition to those already mentioned, Joseph (800) Roberts (200), Brown (400), Godfrey (1500) and Gordon have usually had little trouble in beating the U.17 opposition while Sheffrin has had a very good season in the U.15's, U.13's like Miller, Ackerman, (800m) Bell (H.J.) and Ward (S.P.) also have great potential for the future.

One slight disadvantage with a successful team (especially in an individual sport) is that it may discourage boys who have yet to reach their potential from bothering to do so. This is, of course, a silly attitude to take. Fierce competition for places improves the morale and performance of any team. So let's make sure the vast athletic potential of the school does not get too diverted. After Christmas think twice before turning down the chance to join the most successful club in the school!

Finally, thanks must go to the enthusiastic coaching, timekeeping and recording of Messrs. Talbot, Goater, Palmer, Davies, Clarke, Bennett, Draper and Miss Dearden in addition to Mr. Elliot. Thanks too to Evans, for the valuable secretarial work he performed efficiently, and especially to all school members who supported us at matches - such support is invaluable.

Julian Goater, Capt.

Colours were awarded to:

Full colours:	— re awarded to	Goater, Evans, Brown.
	new awards to	Gershuny, Nash, A. Keidan.
½ colours:	— re awarded to	Davis.
	new awards to	Perfect, McNeil.
Colts colours:	new awards to	Roberts, Joseph, Taylor-Gooby, and Raw.
Junior colours:	re awarded to	Sheffrin.

I would like to thank Julian Goater and John Evans for the quiet and efficient way in which they have performed their duties this season. Much of the club's success is due to their example and enthusiasm. Congratulations must go to Julian on his 5000 metre victory in the All-England Championships and his subsequent selection and victory in the schools international match in Dublin, also to Tony Gershuny for his magnificent 200m victory at the championships. I would also like to echo my thanks to members of staff mentioned above without whom matches could not have taken place. I look forward to continued success next year.

J.E.L.

CRICKET

1st XI

The success of this years' side, winning nine and drawing the remainder of the eighteen matches played, was due not only to a high standard of technique, but also to the genuine team spirit within the side which was evident throughout the season. The new members of the side were able to learn, by the example of the established 1st XI players, both the technique and temperament to do well, enabling the side to remain unbeaten by school sides for the fourth successive year.

The batting tended to overshadow the bowling, every member of the side demonstrating at some time in the season his ability to defend and attack with the bat. The side was especially successful, when chasing runs, the inexperienced batsmen, namely Ratnatunga and Sherman making wins possible against the Gentlemen of Herts and the Forty Club, after poor starts.

Generally, however, Brand and Reiss created situations which allowed the middle order batsmen to concentrate on attack. Their contrasting styles rarely allowed opposing opening bowlers to settle on a good length, Reiss presenting a resolute defense and ability to cut and glide the ball, with Brand driving and preferring to score his runs in front of the wicket. Mylam, like Brand preferred quick or medium paced bowling and his ability to get over rising deliveries on bad wickets secured a draw against Q.E. Barret and a win against William Hulmes, Manchester. Sherman and Ratnatunga, replacing last years' middle order batsmen, adapted to 1st XI standards with little or no difficulty, the former being rewarded by 100 NOT out against the Old Haberdashers for patient and ferocious batting throughout the season. Higham, Williams, Page, Harris and Humphris completed this batting order, all of whom could resolve into middle order batsmen in the future.

The bowling was less consistent than the batting, but on occasions penetrative, three sides being dismissed for under 100 runs. Williams, in his third full season with the 1st XI was able to bowl much faster with an improved run up and consequently took several wickets with sheer pace. His best figures of 7-28 against King's Taunton, won us the match, the opposition requiring only 129 runs to win and failing by 60 runs. Harris, as the other opening bowler, proved very dangerous when he pitched the ball up and should be a potential match winner next year if he can force batsmen to play on the front foot.

Capitalizing on the weakness of many school players namely the reluctance to use footwork against spin bowlers, Humphris turned in several good bowling analyses, the best of which being 7 - 13 in the first match of the season against Eltham.

In past seasons the school has been criticised for its fielding. This year, however, fewer catches were dropped and apart from the loss of an excellent cover point, in Scott, the ground fielding was improved. The wicket keeper, Higham, should be singled out. Apart from claiming 25 victims in the Schools matches, his alertness and general conception of field placing was invaluable to the captain and bowlers. Page, fielding at gully, had fewer chances this season but, because of some superb reflex stops prevented many runs to third man.

Great credit should be given to the ground staff and particularly Mr. Packer who throughout the season provided not only the best school wickets we played on but also excellent nets which made possible the hours of practice needed to perfect technique.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr. Yeabsley for his knowledge, enthusiasm and dedication to school cricket. He, with the other members of staff concerned in running the many teams, has encouraged the playing of a sport which is unfortunately declining at other schools and I hope the present popularity of cricket at Haberdashers' will continue.

1st XI 1970

L.O.Hughes**(Capt.) P.D.Williams** P.D.Reiss** M.Brand** I.Mylam** S.Page P.A.Humphris**
C.P.Ratnatunga** M.J.Higham, C.I.K.Harris S.P.Sherman**
Also played G.Seaman, K.Smith

** full colours

L.O.Hughes (Capt.)

AVERAGES

batting

Name	Inns.	No.	Highest Score	Runs	Average
Ratnatunga	12	4	79 *	290	36.25
Hughes	18	2	62	568	35.5
Sherman	14	1	100 *	351	27.0
Brand	18	0	74	461	25.6
Reiss	18	1	56	392	23.06
Page	10	6	15	83	20.75
Mylam	18	6	76 *	246	20.5
Higham	13	2	24	140	12.73
Harris	3	0	20	22	7.33
Williams	7	2	15	26	5.20
Seaman	3	1	8	10	5.0

Also batted Humphris 4 - 4 - 8 * 16 - 00

bowling

Name	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Williams	226.3	58	519	43	12.07
Harris	69	13	225	16	14.06
Hughes	204.2	48	636	39	16.31
Humphris	182.4	51	544	31	17.55
Smith	94	3	65	3	21.67
Page	16	3	65	2	32.5
Seaman	38	7	115	2	57.5

Also bowled Ratnatunga: 4 - 1 - 11 - 1 - 11

Brand: 1 - 0 - 4 - 0 - 00.

catches

Higham 11; Page 10; Mylam 9; Hughes 8; Reiss 6; Sherman, Humphris 5; Brand 4; Williams, Ratnatunga 2; Seaman, Harris, Smith, 1-

stumpings

Higham 9.

This has been another very good Cricket Season for the School. In addition to the 1st XI, the Senior Colts and U 13 XI were also unbeaten and the 2nd XI lost only to the Old Habs.

Hughes has led the XI by example and has had an outstanding year with the bat and ball as can be seen from the averages. With his increasing knowledge of the game, coupled with some experienced 1st XI players and promising Colts, the future is reasonably bright.

One cannot close the scorebooks for this season without mentioning the service that Mr. Wrench has given to Senior Colts Cricket for the past six years. There is no doubt that he has increased the enthusiasm of boys at this critical stage for cricket. The memory of his fielding and running between wickets will remain a cherished vision for many haberdashers. I hope that he can create the same spirit and sense of belonging at Taunton that he did here. He realized that to have a good 1st XI, one must produce the goods at Colts XI.

D.L.Yeabsley

Cricket Tour

Most successful sides are happy on and off the field; the friendships which exist between all the members of the 1st XI make the Devon Tour one of the most enjoyable events in the school calendar. Certainly it has become a great incentive to gain a place in the side, especially towards the end of the season.

Although we played three games on tour, there was ample time remaining to take advantage of the facilities which only Devon can provide. There is not much entertainment to be had in a cottage balancing on the middle of a cliff, surrounded by jungle-like undergrowth. Thus on the first day after we arrived, it was decided that the mackerel would be sunbathing and that the time was right to catch them unawares, so we set off for Beer — a most unlikely name for a village. Whoever was responsible for the fish psychology was an expert: we handed in 56 stiff, slippery fish. Mackerel are fine on menus but not so inviting lying in a heap on a table waiting to be gutted and cleaned. I'm still not sure if we took the right bits out or not, but they tasted O.K. and worked wonders for Pete Rein's stomach upset.

We were diverted somewhat by a couple of games over the weekend: on Saturday we played William Hulme's School, Manchester, who were also on tour, at Exeter. On a difficult wicket we put them out cheaply, and we were confident of knocking off the runs. A few quick wickets changed the picture however, and Bill Hughes, the skipper, had to save the side with a fine 50. We beat them therefore, and arrived next day at Taunton to play King's School. At this juncture an event which was to be of the utmost importance in our results ought to be mentioned. Throughout the season, the team's mascot, Percy, had sat on the Pavilion Roof, confidently expecting victory. This gnome guided us to an unbeaten season, and we are indebted to him for his favours. He had originally come from Devon, and it was rumoured that he had a 4ft high brother, who would either make the team invincible, or weaken everyone because he was so heavy to lift. This brother had been obtained the previous evening — and turned out to be under a foot high, but resplendently dressed, and displaying the signs of true class i.e. a waistcoat. Percy and his brother, affectionately known as King Con, were duly placed in front of the Taunton Pavillion, probably an Ancient Monument. The 1st XI — a side which frequently scored over 200 — promptly slumped to 32 for 6, on an admittedly problematical track. It became obvious to Mike Higham in particular — who had been dismissed first ball — that the new gnome was exerting a bad influence on fortune. It was decided to take this devilish creature indoors, whereupon the team did not lose another wicket before lunch, and with the tail wagging, made a total of 120. This was a fine score under the circumstances, and was mostly due to the skipper's fine 50. On tour, Bill captained the side superbly by example, both with the bat, and in the field, and demonstrated to us all that he was easily the most technically accomplished batsmen in the side. Although the track had become easier, as the sun had evaporated some moisture, Peter Williams was devastating and ran through the team, ending up with 7 wickets. The opposition were shot out for 63, and the game was won — although not without some anxious moments. Mr. Yeabsley had batted throughout our innings, playing glorious shots from the square leg umpire position, and ending with a fine 160 not out — or so he said. He did not look in such fine form when the team bowled at him in the nets afterwards, but perhaps he was tired after his long innings. This, for the fourth successive season, the side was unbeaten in inter-school matches, a record which provokes some keen and important competition from other schools.

Sidmouth, not to mention the putting green attendant, was taken by surprise on Monday. At first, I think we frightened most people away from the green, but as the onlookers grew used to our grimaces and glee, as flower-beds or holes were hit respectively, trade increased. It was on the way to Sidmouth that Mr. Snook proved his mechanical wizardry -- that is, he suggested that everyone should get out and push the minibus, which had inconsiderably refused to go. It appeared that the air intake had become blocked, and after this was cleared we set off in our usual convoy.

The beautiful setting of Allhallows School was the site for the next game, against G.B. Jones' XI. On a perfect batting wicket they could only muster 119, and with the help of a 50 from Pete Reiss, we knocked off the runs. Pete Williams took his 100th wicket in 1st XI cricket during this game -- an achievement which demonstrates his strength and quiet determination which has been a characteristic of his 3 years in the School side.

Just a few random memories to complete the picture of what was, for me, the best team I have taken part in. The side is certainly equipped with all-round talent: a skilled, nocturnal, inter-house monopoly game was arranged. This was marked by fierce bartering, sheer obstinacy on the part of some, and great play by others. My thanks (as representative for Hendersons) must go to Mike Higham, for slipping £500 down the back of the chair, to Ratnatunga for his loyal dishonesty, and to Geoff Seaman, whose bad eyesight, in mistaking faded green for yellow, turned the game. The most athletic activity on tour was the marathon football match played by the craggy banks of an enchanting river, which turned out to be a sewer. The team are indebted to Pete Williams' brave, but, in the light of later calamities, foolhardy mountaineering, in retrieving the ball after some desperate touch-kicking.

It is not a coincidence that all the tours have been successful, from a social point of view, even though each party is a different combination, and the age range is often quite wide. Mr. Yeabsley and Mr. Snook contribute greatly to the team spirit, joining in all the activities, and becoming part of, or leading, the group. Their tolerance coupled with a sense of responsibility, is a model. We are immeasurably grateful to them both for the time and energy they give.

Michael Brand

2nd XI

The second eleven has had a second successful season without loosing to a school eleven, but yet again the old boys beat us in the last over. After this breif summary of the season here are some details.

Ray Pierce captained the side with authority, although unlucky with some decisions and bad catching. Several times the seconds got nine wickets, only to drop a vital catch in the last over.

With everyone in the side being able to bowl quite well, the captain has a great choice. The bowling was generally very good. Steve Gupta and Keron Smith bowled fast and with hostility, while Chris Harris, Simon Gelbar and Bob Bache backed them up with tidy aggressive bowling. From the first XI we had Geoff Seaman who played when Chris or Keron played for the first. He ably replaced them and was a steady batsman too. Bob Bache bowled well and claimed many vital wickets. He was unlucky not to win the Old Boys' match for us.

As for batting Gerry Seal and Steve Cronbach normally opened steadily. Gerry scored freely and consistently, while I had my ups and downs. The No.3. spot was a problem but Duncan Riess at three or four was usually steady and scored a good number of runs. Rob Sandal flashed brilliantly against Royal Masonic. Gavin, your friendly wicketkeeper, Wilson was an inspiration to us all and completed the team.

Lastly we must all thank Mr. Norton for his umpiring and unfailing enthusiasm.

RESULTS

Eltham	Home	2nds 159-1 dec. Seal 66, Cronbach 62 no	Eltham	74-9 dec.	Draw
Dancrofts	Home	2nds 84-2 Harris 23 no, Cronbach 28 no	Dancrofts	82	Won by 8 wkts.
Brentwood	Away	2nds 93 Seal 57	Brentwood	85	Won by 8 runs
R.M.S.	Away	2nds 123-7 dec. Cronbach 30, Seal 27, Sandel 23	R.M.S.	73-9	Draw
Queen Elizabeth's Barnet	Home	2nds 167-7 dec. Ross 77, Gupta 29 no	Q.E.B.	152	Won by 15 runs
St. Albans	Away	2nds 124-4 Seal 79, Harris 30 no	St. Albans	149-6 dec.	Draw
Chigwell	Home	2nds 167-5 dec. Seal 50, Seaman 41, Cronbach 30	Chigwell	52	Won by 117 runs
Old Haberdashers	Home	2nds 142-9 dec.	O.H.	143-9	Lost by 1 wkt.

Stephen Cronbach

U.15

The 1970 season for the U.15 XI has been one of moderate success. Once again we have found difficulty in achieving conclusive results, due possibly to our play being inconsistent. Deep fielding was often careless and too many simple catches were dropped close to the wicket. This was particularly evident during the last match of the season against a hard hitting St. Albans XI.

In previous seasons, whilst the batting line-up has looked good on paper, results have not always reached expectations. This season, after a shaky start which included a trouncing by Westminster, our batsmen suddenly seemed to become steadier, and played together with much more vigour, which led eventually to more self-confidence and better results. At the same time as our batting totals improved, our bowlers, headed by openers Cull and Vorster, gained more incentive and were able to become more effective.

It is to be hoped that next season, our batsmen will continue to provide the bowlers with a satisfactory margin to work within, and then, if we can only improve our fielding, we might well emulate the successful record of the Senior Colts.

We are most grateful to Mr. Kent and Mr. Yeabsley for giving up so much of their time for our benefit, and we also thank them very much for the help that they have given us.

D. Woodruff (Captain)

RESULTS

v. Eltham College (Drawn)		
Eltham College	—	95 for 10 (Cull 3 — 22)
Habs	—	70 for 7 (Robinson 19 no)
v. Merchant Taylors (Drawn)		
Merchant Taylors	—	104 for 5 dec. (Turner 3 — 24)
Habs.	—	66 for 7 (James 20)
v. Westminster (Lost)		
Westminster	—	168 for 6 dec.
Habs.	—	22 for 10.

v.	St. Albans (Won)		
	Habs.	-	145 for 5 dec. (Podro 25, Woodruff 56)
	St. Albans	-	50 for 10 (Vorster 4 - 11)
v.	Chigwell (Drawn)		
	Habs.	-	129 for 7 dec. (Harris 28, Dickens 28, Eames 41)
	Chigwell	-	116 for 6
v.	St. Albans (Lost)		
	Habs.	-	92 for 10 (Crowther 21)
	St. Albans	-	95 for 5

TEAM INCLUDED: P. Crowther, P. Cull*, G. Dickens, M. Eames, M. Finch, M. Gardiner, J. Gunton, K. Harris, R. Podro, P. Robinson, P. Stoleman, J. Turner, I. Vorster*, D. Woodruff*.

* 1970 Colours

U.14

The U.14 team started the season with a hundred and twenty run defeat at Eltham. It was obvious that things couldn't get much worse! However with a forty run defeat in the next match we began to have doubts. We decided it was a case of things getting worse before they improved. All the effort by the boys under the instruction of Mr. Yeabsley and Mr. Talbot resulted in the following two matches, against Westminster and St. Albans, being exciting wins.

Sheth bowled extremely well against Westminster taking 8 wkts. for 7 runs but unfortunately missed the last game; Rawlinson and Chan also bowled well. Weak batting persisted in all the matches but it was encouraging to see Moulding and Claussen scoring runs. The fielding was improved 100% and became the side's strongest asset with Crame showing signs of becoming a class wicket keeper of the future.

Finally I would like to thank Mr. Yeabsley and Mr. Talbot for putting so much time and effort into a side that is set for a good season next year. Our thanks to Mr. Rowe for umpiring against Royal Masonic.

TEAM: Crame, Sheth*, Cowan*, Rawlinson*, Ascher, Chan, Coupar, Gibb, N., Gibb, J., Collins, Comish, Macduff, Stevenson, Ward, Moulding, Claussen.

* Colours

N.C.C.

Senior Colts

This season saw a complete change so far as results were concerned. Following the failures of last season, when we only managed to win one game, this season we won six and were unbeaten. Of the six games won only one was unconvincing. The others were good victories.

The first game against Merchant Taylors was drawn with both teams equally poised. However against Brentwood, in scoring 155 - 3 dec, we were able for the first time to set a target for the opposition, without losing all our wickets. The high standard of both batting and bowling was probably closely related to the wickets which have been hard and dry owing to lack of rain throughout the season.

Following our victory at Brentwood by nearly 100 runs, we continued the season at this level. However, although we were able to hit three other totals of around 150 when we batted first, we still tended to struggle if we lost the toss and were given a total to aim for. Nevertheless our inability to bat so well if we batted second was balanced by our good bowling. In the eight games we played we captured seventy-six wickets. The accurate and reliable bowling of Bateson, together with good support from Willis, Wills and Wilkinson kept the opposition's scores down to less than 100. The efforts of our bowlers were usually rewarded, as the fielding and catching were generally good. In particular, the discovery of Stevenson as a slip-fielder did much to help, especially at Chigwell where he held four catches, Wilkinson also fielded well at leg-slip.

The season finished on a high note with the victory over City of London by 70 runs. Throughout the season there were many good stands, in particular, a stand of 118 in 85 minutes by Bateson and Goudie against Westminster.

I should like to thank Mr. Wrench and Mr. Yeabsley for the tremendous amount of time they have spent in coaching us on Tuesdays and Thursdays – especially Mr. Wrench as it was his last season at the school.

A.W.Goudie

Team:— Goudie, Bateson, Clements, Crame, Hickman, Mellor, Stevenson, Taylor, Willis, Wills, Wilkinson.

Also:— Green, Ratnasinga, Saville, Vorster, Gardiner, Robinson, Gelber.

P — 8, W — 6, L — 0, D — 2.

Goudie has shown a consistent example of dedication as captain of the side, and fully deserves to be top of the batting averages.

D.F.B.Wrench

AVERAGES

Batting — 3 completed innings

Name	Inns	Not out	Runs	Highest Score	Average
Goudie	8	3	306	71 *	61.2
Hickman	8	2	208	56 *	34.7
Crame	7	3	93	37 *	23.2
Bateson	8	0	151	78	18.9
Mellor	4	1	40	30 *	13.4
Wilkinson	5	1	34	16	8

Bowling — bowled in 3 innings.

Name	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Wilkinson	30.2	16	39	11	3.5
Goudie	16.5	7	32	5	6.4
Bateson	9.4	32	187	23	8.1
Willis	50	15	122	13	9.4
Wills	38	10	114	10	11.4

MATCHES

May 2nd	<i>Haberdashers 108 all out (Goudie 30, Hickman 20) Verchant Taylors 99 - 8 wkts.</i>	<i>Drawn.</i>
May 9th	<i>Haberdashers 155-3wkts. dec. (Goudie 70*, Crame 37*, Hickman 32) Brentwood 64 all out (Bateson 5-12)</i>	<i>Won.</i>
May 16th.	<i>Royal Masonic 86 all out (Willis 5-12, Goudie 3-9) Haberdashers 87-9 wkts. (Hickman 30)</i>	<i>Won.</i>
May 21st.	<i>Berkhamsted 75 all out (Willis 3-10, Ratnatunga 3-7) Haberdashers 77-6 wkts. (Hickman 32*)</i>	<i>Won.</i>
June 11th.	<i>Haberdashers 185-3 wkts dec. (Bateson 78, Goudie 56, Ratnatunga 21*) Westminster 97-7 wkts. (Bateson 3-29).</i>	<i>Drawn.</i>
June 13th	<i>Queen Elizabeth 82 all out (Bateson 4-41, Willis 3-34) Haberdashers 84 - 3 wkts. (Goudie 25*)</i>	<i>Won.</i>
June 20th	<i>Haberdashers 166-2 wkts. dec. (Hickman 56*, Goudie 48, Mellor 30*) Chigwell 53 all out (Bateson 5-20, Wilkinson 5-5)</i>	<i>Won.</i>
July 4th	<i>Haberdashers 135-5 wkts. dec. (Goudie 71*, Crame 33) City of London 65 all out (Wilkinson 5-10, Bateson 3-8)</i>	<i>Won.</i>

TENNIS

With four of last season's 1st VI players remaining for the 1970 season, prospects seemed very good. This was, in fact, proved true as the 1st VI had its most successful season for several years winning 11 of the 14 matches played.

Five of these matches were in the Glanvill Cup Competition in which the team reached the furthest round ever. We beat the first four schools decisively, losing only one match out of the twelve played. In the Midlands and East of England Final, however, the team lost 1-2 to Wrekin School, Wellington. The strength of the team lay in the quality of Chen and Denerley as third pair. They recorded convincing victories in the Glanvill Cup but unfortunately narrowly lost the deciding final set in the Area Final, playing in driving rain.

The second and under-sixteen teams won the majority of their matches recording notable victories over U.C.S. and Harrow County respectively.

Full colours were awarded to Ind, Davimes, Sears, Allard, Denerley, Chen and also to Cox who captained the 2nd VI throughout the season.

On behalf of the Tennis Club I would like to thank Mr. Wakely and Mr. Swan for the enthusiastic support and encouragement given to the teams.

J.A.Sears

1st VI

1st pair	-	Davimes (V.Capt.)	Allard
2nd pair	-	Ind (Capt.)	Sears (Hon.Sec.)
3rd pair	-	Denerley	Chen

RUGBY

SEVEN A SIDES

The sevens team this year enjoyed a reasonable amount of success in all the competitions entered, which were the Windsor, the Oxford, and the two Rosslyn Park sevens. The latter three were large, national competitions and in all four, many teams playing to a very high standard were seen.

The 1st VII was a very young side — of all those who played, only three will be unavoidable next year — and therefore, with some success this year, next season should be one to look forward to. The 2nd VII was a makeshift team playing solely for enjoyment, but they astounded us all by winning a match in each competition entered, before losing.

In the Windsor sevens, the 1st team's ability to score and then defend well, held out until the final, when we met a powerful Windsor G.S. side, who had an England Schoolboy centre as their captain. Although beaten quite easily, the team was not disheartened and looked forward to Section B of the Oxford Sevens. The early rounds were easy, but in the 3rd round, some messy play in the first half meant we had to play brilliantly in the second half to win. However, this tired us out and we were beaten by Reigate G.S. in the semi-final. Due to injuries and unavailability, a weakened side was entered in both the Festival and National Competitions at Rosslyn Park. In the former, the team played well before being knocked out by St. Paul's in the quarter-finals by a last minute try. In the latter — the premier schools competition in the country — we went out in the first round to Millfield, who had the England Schools inside half in their team.

Thus, the 1st VII reached a final, a semi-final and a quarter-final during the season. Considering the age of the team, next season looks very promising.

John Evans (Captain)

Team: Page, Evans, Williams, Higham, Rule, Hughes, Perfect, Sanders, McNeil, French, Feldman, Van Griethuysen.

Results:-	Windsor	1st VII	beat St. Nicholas	24 - 3	
			beat Rutlish	9 - 5	
			beat Easling G.S.	6 - 3	
			lost Windsor G.S.	6 - 14	
		2nd VII	beat Ruislip R.F.C. colts	12 - 6	
			lost S. Dunstons	3 - 24	
	Oxford	1st VII	beat Oakham	24 - 0	
			beat Oratory	14 - 3	
			beat Peers	26 - 15	
			lost Reigate G.S.	3 - 11	
		2nd VII	beat Churcher's Coll. II	6 - 5	
			lost Humphrey Davey	3 - 8	
	Festival	1st VII	beat		
			lost Bedford Modern		league basis
			beat King's Canterbury		
			lost St. Pauls	8 - 10	
	National	1st VII	lost Millfield	6 - 11	

SWIMMING

The standard of fixtures in the swimming club has been rising steadily over the past few years. This year it was expected that we would have difficulty in gaining success in many matches mainly because of the loss of Deryk Allsopp – the mainstay of the team.

However this was soon, to a certain extent, proved wrong by the hard training of the team members under the expert guidance of Mr. Snook who devoted so much time every week to train and coach the team.

Phil Newby and myself started 'early morning' training sessions before school every day. These were surprisingly well attended, but as I am the world's worst early riser I would like to thank Phil for running the sessions that I missed. Phil's training paid off when he broke the senior 100yd backstroke record in a time of 64.3 seconds. He set a good example to the rest of the team and deservedly became vice-captain mid-way through the season when Phil Allard stood down to enable him to concentrate on tennis.

We must not forget Ardyn Halter who, although still a junior consistently swam with Phil Newby in the senior backstroke, doing well every time.

Phil Roach and Pete Saxon swam well throughout the season again due to the hard training that they put in – showing that they are capable of doing well next year.

In the juniors and colts Crawford, Sheppard, Tattersall, McTurk, Miller, Fleet and Benjamin showed that they have great potential which I hope they will develop over the next year or so.

In the Bath Club Cup the team consisting of Roach, Crabb, Allard and Newby had the eighth fastest time of 37 Schools competing and in the Public Schools Medley Relay held on the same day the team had the eighth fastest time of the 39 schools competing.

Finally Mr. Snook who has now left, must be thanked for the immense amount of time and energy he has put in in getting the club to such a high standard with such a strong fixture list. Thanks must also go to Mr. Davies for continued support and to Mr. Ridley who so ably trained the Juniors.

Robert Crabb, Captain

SWIMMING RESULTS

Club	Seniors	U16	U15
<i>Highgate and Berkhamstead</i>	2nd	3rd	3rd
<i>City of London</i>	W	L	L
<i>Bishops Stortford</i>	W	W	W
<i>Trinity and Whitgift</i>	3rd	2nd	3rd
<i>Dulwich</i>	W	W	—
<i>Epsom</i>	W	L	W
<i>Eton</i>	W	W	W
<i>Otter</i>	L	—	—
<i>St. Dunstons College</i>	L	W	L

Opportunities with Kodak

We are the largest photographic manufacturers in Great Britain with major units at Harrow, Ruislip, Hemel Hempstead, Stevenage and Central London and we need a continuous intake of capable young men and women for work in:

Research

Engineering

Computing

Planning

Secretarial

Production

Sales

Accounting

Clerical

Catering

There are excellent opportunities both for school leavers and graduates. Every encouragement is given for further study, either by day release, sandwich course scholarships or formal training within the Company. There is good scope for advancement as our policy is to promote from within the Company wherever possible. We offer progressive salaries, generous employee benefits and varied recreational facilities.

For further information please write to:-
Personnel Department,
KODAK LIMITED,
Headstone Drive,
Wealdstone, Middlesex.

Kodak



THE QUEEN'S AWARD
FOR INDUSTRY

GEC-Marconi Electronics

Marconi training in the 70's

The Marconi Company is now part of the largest electronics Organisation in the United Kingdom and is Britain's leading exporter of capital electronic equipment.

A wide range of Training Schemes is being offered to both GCE 'O' and 'A' level school leavers in order to meet the increasing demand for qualified personnel in the fields of Research, Development, Manufacture, Finance and Marketing.

Thick and Thin University Sandwich Courses in addition to HNC Courses at local Technical Colleges are available in the following disciplines.

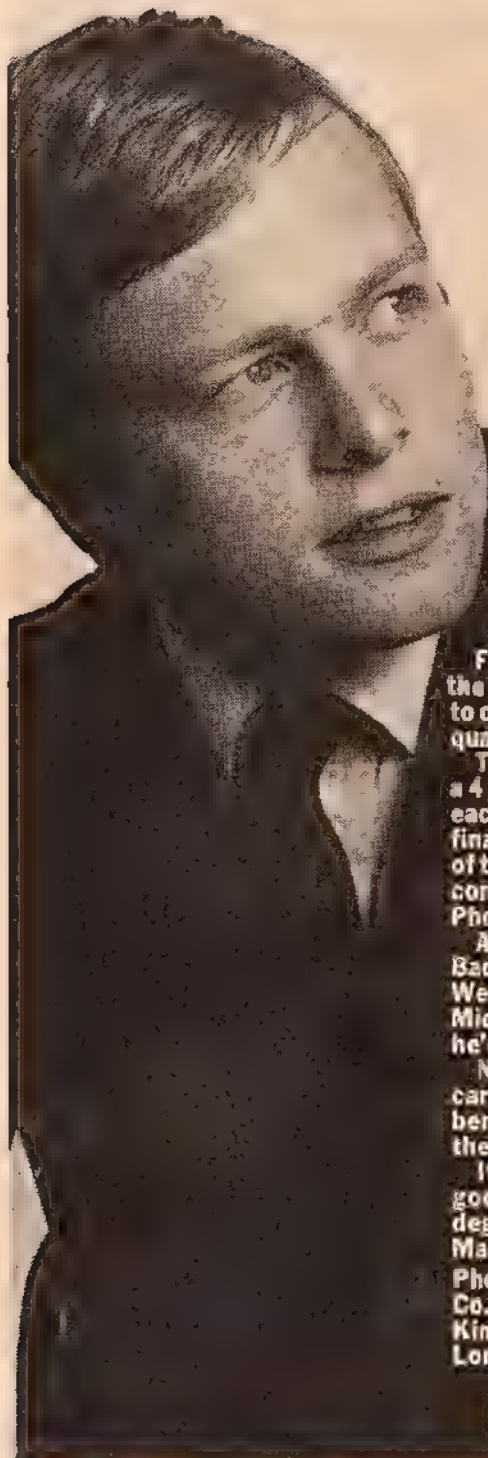
Electronic Engineering	Applied Mathematics
Mechanical Engineering	Computer Science
Production Engineering	Accountancy
Applied Physics	Business Studies

Marconi



For further details write to: The Chief Training Officer,
The Marconi Company Limited, New Street,
Chelmsford, Essex.

A GEC-Marconi Electronics Company



Michael Day, Bachelor of Arts, never went to University

He did take his 'A' level exams. But the grades he got weren't good enough for a university place. So he came to Phoenix.

For 18 months he worked within the Company, with day release to obtain basic insurance qualifications.

Then we sent him to college for a 4 year sandwich course: 22 weeks, each year, studying business finance and marketing, the rest of the time gaining practical commercial experience at the Phoenix and in other companies.

And as a result, he was awarded a Bachelor of Arts Honours degree. We were all very pleased. Especially Michael. Because all this time, he'd been earning a full salary.

Now he's set for an excellent career with a company whose benefits rank among the best in the country.

If your 'A' levels aren't quite good enough, you can still get your degree. Write to our Personnel Manager for more details.

Phoenix Assurance
Co. Ltd.,
King William St.,
London EC4.

PHOENIX



COULD YOU MANAGE A TAXING JOB?

The Inland Revenue offers scope for talented and ambitious young people who want to progress to the top. Start now at one of the basic grades shown below. The work covers all aspects of taxation and requires initiative and management ability. Promotion prospects have never been better!

	Educational requirements	*Pay including Outer London Weighting of £75 pa
EXECUTIVE GRADE	5 GCE passes including 2 'A' levels obtained in one examination	£816 at age 18 rising annually to £1910 pa
CLERICAL OFFICER GRADE	4 or 5 GCE 'O' level passes or equivalent	£531 at age 16 rising to £1328
CLERICAL ASSISTANT GRADE	2 'O' level passes including English Language	£7-18s-6d pw at age 15 rising to £19-11s-6d pw

* The addition for working in Inner London is £125 pa.

Conditions include a five day week, three weeks paid annual leave (3 days extra for Executive grades), sound training in the job and sports and social activities galore.

If you would like to know more about vacancies in your particular area write to :-

Mr. W Y Wathall
HMIT Barnet District
Raydean House
15-17 Western Parade
Great North Road
Barnet Herts

Tel: 01-449 5522

Mr C R Gwyn
Collector of Taxes
Oxford House
40 Clarendon Road
Watford Herts

Tel: Watford 44288

OLD HABERDASHERS' ASSOCIATION

1970-71

Headquarters and Ground:
Croxdale Road, Theobald Street, Boreham Wood, Hertfordshire.
Tel: ELStree 1987

PRESIDENT: N. A. H. JAMES, ESQ.
VICE-PRESIDENT: DR. E. H. AMSTEIN

Hon. Secretary: C. R. B. Jakeman, 143 New House Park,
St. Albans, Hertfordshire.

Hon. Treasurer: R. M. Scarles, 5 Butlers Court Road,
Beaconsfield, Buckinghamshire. Tel: Beaconsfield 2708.

Hon. Assistant Treasurer and Registrar: W. R. Tanner,
11 Baronsmead Road, Barnes, S.W.13. Tel: RIVerside 1335

Correspondent for O.H. Notes: I. C. Smart,
1 Avenue Road, St. Albans, Hertfordshire.
Tel: St. Albans 54822

No. 158

BIRTHS

- BEAMAN: On 10th October 1970, to ANGELA, wife of MICHAEL BEAMAN (1946 - 52) a son, RICHARD.
- BROWN: On 20th April 1970, to RUTH, wife of NIGEL C. BROWN (1953-60) a daughter, VIVIENNE, a sister for GREGORY.
- EASTERBROOK: On 20th October 1970, to JOAN, wife of ROGER J. EASTERBROOK (1946 - 53) a son, STEWART RUSSELL.
- HEPPNER: On 14th September 1969, to VIRGINIA, wife of MICHAEL HEPPNER (1948-55) a daughter, GABRIELLE CLARE.
- KIPPS: On 16th September 1970, to GILLIAN, wife of RAY M. KIPPS (1947-55) a son, CHRISTOPHER STEPHEN MICHAEL.
- LINES: On 31st July 1970, to FIONA, wife of STUART J. LINES (1955-62) a son, ALASTAIR IAIN.
- LUNDIE: On 15th June 1970, to JOAN, wife of DONALD A. LUNDIE (1943-50) a daughter, SAMANTHA ALISON.
- MORGAN: On 25th September 1970, to MARIELLA, wife of STEPHEN H. MORGAN (1950-61) a son, PETER TIMOTHY.
- UNDERWOOD: On 21st July 1970, to SANDRA, wife of BRIAN R. UNDERWOOD (1948-58) a daughter, SUSAN.
- WARD: On 19th October 1970, to JUDITH, wife of GLEN D. WARD (1941-47) a son, JAMES GLEN BURTON.

MARRIAGES

- BARTLETT/DAVIES: On 5th September 1970, at St. James' Church, FRIERN BARNET, JERRY E. BARTLETT (1958-65 Dec) to Miss SIAN J. DAVIES, MARTIN E. EADES (1959-66) was an usher.
- CORDINGLEY/SMITH: On 26th September 1970, at the Congregational Church, PETTS WOOD, KENT, VICTOR C. CORDINGLEY (1908-15) to Mrs. ELLA SMITH.
- FITZGERALD/BRADSHAW: On 22nd July 1970, at Our Lady of Mount Camel Church, FAVERSHAM, KENT, BRIAN P. FITZGERALD (1949-57) to Mrs. MAVIS BRADSHAW.
- FOULKES/HOPE: On 4th July 1970, at Woodside Church, COUPAR ANGUS, PERTHSHIRE, GEORGE FOULKES (1958-60) to Miss ELIZABETH HOPE.
- GOY/SYMMINGTON: On 29th August 1970, at the Presbyterian Church, WOKING, SURREY, DAVID J.L. GOY (1960-67) to Miss JENNIFER SYMMINGTON.
- GREEN/HYMAN: On 31st July 1970, at Harrow Register Office, JOHN S.V. GREEN (1955-61) to Miss ROSEMARY HYMAN, JACKIE and ROBIN M. MATTHEW (1942-49) were witnesses.
- HYDE/GOULD: On 6th June 1970, at Sherborne Abbey, GEOFFREY L. HYDE (1958-61) to Miss WENDY GOULD. C. RODNEY B. JAKEMAN (1956-61 Dec) was best man and TRISTRAM L. EVANS (1955-61) and JOHN S.V. GREEN (1955-61) were amongst the guests.

MATTHEWMAN/JENSEN: On 8th August 1970, at the Philip Church, COPENHAGEN, JOHN R. MATTHEWMAN (1963-65 Dec) to Miss AEDLE BOHNESTED JENSEN.

TEMPLEMAN/STRANG: On 3rd October 1970, at St. Mary's Church, MORTIMER, BERKSHIRE, MILES H. TEMPLEMAN (1959-65 Dec) to Miss JANET STRANG. ANDREW R. TEMPLEMAN (1957-64) was best man, and DAVID B. BUCKNELL (1958-65 Dec), ESMOND A. HITCHCOCK (1959-66), JOHN R. MATTHEWMAN (1963-65 Dec) and MALCOLM B. RIDEHAIGH (1959-66) were among the guests.

THOMAS/COOK: On 9th May 1970, at St. Mary Abbots, KENSINGTON, D. MICHAEL THOMAS (1958-64 Dec) to Miss CECILIA COOK.

DEATHS

We announce with deep regret the deaths of the following members:-

- KEYHAIAN: On 1st September 1970, JACK G. KEYHAIAN (1912-22).
- NEIL: On 3rd August 1970, Rev. ALEXANDER C. NEIL (1910-19).
- ROE: On 15th April 1970, EDWARD MORRISH ROE (1916-23).

OBITUARY

KEYHAIAN JACK G.

On September 1st 1970 occurred the tragic death of Jack Kehyaian who was at the School at Cricklewood in the years 1910-22.

Excelling at cricket, football and tennis, he became Captain of the School and on leaving he joined Messrs. Cull & Co. and subsequently Morgan, Grenfell & Co. and had a distinguished Banking career in the City.

Sociable by nature, but shrewd in his judgment and heart and soul in his work, he had a happy and generous disposition and a love for his home and family.

His many friends will miss him sadly and wish to express their deepest sympathy to his widow Louise and two sons Robin and Tony.

NEIL Rev. ALEXANDER C. (1910-19)

The Rev. Alexander Neil, whose death occurred on 3rd August was Moderator of the Free Church Federal Council from 1969-70, having been Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of England in 1957-58.

Educated at Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, he received theological training at Westminster College, Cambridge before undertaking his pastoral ministry in Penrith, Newcastle and Manchester.

Tributes published in "Outlook", the magazine of the Presbyterian Church of England, and "The Free Church Chronical" reveal Alexander Neil to be a stout-hearted Christian, incapable of anything which could be petty or mean; a man devoted to his beliefs, he was loved and respected by all those with whom he came into contact.

In all his work he showed insight and judgment, humour and generosity. The cause of union between the Free Churches has lost a great champion, but one who was not out for union in a cheap and easy fashion, but only for a union that would more fully manifest the Body of Christ in the world today.

"So he passed over and all the trumpets sounded for him on the other side".

PERSONAL

ALBUTT, Denis O.J. (1954-61) has achieved fame by having his photograph in "The Job" - not the same as the Police Gazette? At the end of June 1970 at Walton Heath, he became the first Metropolitan Policeman for a decade to win the Police Golfing Championship, and he also assisted the Met. to win the District trophy for the first time in 30 years.

BENDELL, Peter J.E. (1952-59) was back in the U.K. in the Spring after a tour of duty in Borneo. After a few months in Salisbury he expected to be posted abroad again.

BILLINGTON, Roger V. (1961-65 Dec) has written from TANZANIA, indicating his non-availability for the 1970/71 season. In fact he prefers a less strenuous form of exercise these days, and apart from being charged by a water buffalo, nearly drowning when his Landrover encountered a 4 feet deep flash flood and touring round East Africa in 14 days (writing off two vehicles in the process) he has little to report at the moment. However there may be further news should his food crop weeding programmes be less successful than he anticipated. Should he then escape the boiling pot, he anticipates returning in October 1971 to confirm his impression that England is a good place to leave. One assumes from the foregoing that he is serving with V.S.O.

BLESSLEY, Nicholas H. (1956-67) achieved a 2/2 in Physics at Bristol University. At the time of writing he has not been persuaded to resume as a prop for one of the O.H.R.F.C. sides.

BROWN, Nigel C. (1953-60) has been with IBM for the past four years, after obtaining a history degree at Cambridge followed by three years with a pharmaceutical company. He is now in one of the London offices after a three year stint in Cheshire.

BURRAGE, Ian R. (1956-64) became a chartered accountant in November 1968, was married the following month, and since joining the SKEFKO Ball Bearing Co.Ltd. at Luton in April 1970, has been living in St. Albans. He hopes to get along to an occasional Club night - no doubt the O.H.C.C. will be on the look-out for him.

CAHILL, A.J. Lawrence (1924-33) has been awarded an O.B.E. the announcement appearing in the Queen's Birthday Honours List.

CHAMBERS, Philip C. (1959-66 Dec) has obtained an Upper Second in Geography at Bristol University. The recruitment committee's continued contact with this talented footballer is however, doomed to be wasted for the immediate future as he has obtained an appointment in Coventry.

CORDINGLEY, Victor C. (1908-15) wonders whether the occurrence (reported elsewhere) on his 71st birthday is an O.H. Record. Whether or not this is so, he can certainly rest assured that his correspondent considers it rather more remarkable than the trivial matter with which he compared it.

DAVIS, Howard G. (1956-67) has obtained an Upper Second in Modern History at Southampton University, and has now returned there for a post-graduate course.

DREW, Christopher J. (1958-65), since taking a degree at Cambridge, has spent two years doing research with GEC and has now obtained a London University M.Sc. in SOLID STATE PHYSICS. He is currently attending the Manchester Business School.

DUFF, Keith (1959-67) has been awarded an Upper Second Honours Degree in Geology at the University College of Cardiff, and is now taking a three year research studentship leading to a Ph.D. at Leicester University.

DYKE, David W. (1957-64) having gained a First in English at East Anglia University, spent a short time teaching before giving commerce what will probably be a short trial before taking a year's course for his teaching diploma. He is currently commuting from Basingstoke to play for one of the O.H.R.F.C. teams.

FITZGERALD, Brian P. (1949-57) has moved from St. Dunstan's College, Catford, and is now the Head of Geography at Stonyhurst College. He will be delighted to see any visiting O.H. at 1 Smithy Row, Hurst Green, near Blackburn, Lancs BB6 9QA.

FOULKES, George (1958-60) is now Director of "Enterprise Youth" for Scotland and Assessor to the Rector of Edinburgh University. He stood as Labour Candidate for West Edinburgh in the June 1970 General Election. It will be noted elsewhere that he was soon able to console himself.

FREITAG, Peter (1940-47) was elected Liberal Councillor for Darlington with the highest majority for a decade.

GRAHAM, Ian G. (1962-64) who obtained a B.Sc. in Physics at Birmingham University, is now studying for his Ph.D. at the Australian National University at Canberra.

HEMMINGS, David R. (1955-62) has obtained a B.Sc. at Birkbeck College, London.

HEPPNER, Michael (1948-55) has been appointed Secretary to the Board of John Player and Sons, Nottingham. In July he visited the U.S.A. to attend the British-American Management Course in Marketing at Harvard. He also visited North Carolina, Chicago, Minneapolis, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Indianapolis, New York and Boston during his 10-week stay.

KNOTT, Stanley G.T. (1912-22) has retired from City life in London to take up farming in Scotland (his wife is a Scot) some 5 miles east of Loch Lomond. He will be delighted to see any of his O.H. Contemporaries, or indeed any other O.H. There is a caravan available midst pastures green at GAIDREW FARM, DRYMEN, by GLASGOW.

MATTHEWMAN, John R. (1963-65) Dec obtained an honours degree in History at Churchill College, Cambridge, and is now taking a year's course at London University for a Diploma of Education.

MENEZIES, Chris. P. (1956-63) has been playing regularly for Melbourne Harlequins and was reserve for the Victoria State Side. He has joined the Ford Motor Company of Australia.

MUTEAU, Gustave F. (1921-25) has come out of retirement and rejoined CREDIT LYONNAIS as Secretary to the Paris Office General Representation for the British Isles, Eire and the Scandinavian countries. He is keeping up with his singing, and is in the Choir of Her Majesty's Chapel Royal at St. James's. He has become Choir Registrar of the Westminster Abbey Special Choir, having served 16 years as its honorary treasurer.

PETERS, John B. (1943-50) has expressed his regret that his "Club" was short-handed during L.F. (Poppy) Brown's (1925-31) most recent tour of New Zealand, and he was only able to have a chat on the telephone. John will no doubt be relieved to hear that the journey "up the Coast" was apparently accomplished without any ungentlemanly conduct by the Maoris. He also reported that NGATAPA were beaten 11-12 in the Senior Championship, in spite of the assistance of Kirkpatrick, one of the few correct choices, apparently, that the N.Z. Selectors made for the Springbok Tour. Those of us who met John's wife, Pamela, during their "holiday" here will be happy to learn that she has made practically a 100% recovery from her serious illness. They are now looking forward to the Lions' Tour, which it is rumoured will start at Poverty Bay, the local representative side, which is kindly referred to as being equivalent to our county sides. There were final salutations to "the gentlemen of the CXV".

PRICE, Graham, W. (1960-67) has obtained a B.Sc. (Eng) in Civil Engineering at Sheffield University.

SANDERS, Michael J. (1950-57) anticipates that he will be back in London by Christmas 1970, but will have spent three months in New Zealand before that. Since he was due to have travelled around the North Island, it is hoped that he will have met the several O.H. resident there. Prior to the last stage of his tour, Michael had been the manager of a chain of retail butcher shops in Queensland.

SMART, Ian C. (1951-59) has been appointed Controller of the Film Equipment Division of Rank Audio Visual Ltd, a subsidiary company of the Rank Organisation.

SPEAIGHT, Graham, H.O. (1923-33) has moved to Aberystwyth, as a result of the reorganisation carried out by the Merseyside and North Wales Electricity Board. He will be pleased to see any contemporaries who may be holidaying in the area.

TITFORD, John S. (1956-63 Dec) will be working in Paris during 1971 and will be glad to show any visiting contemporaries the sights.

WAKELY, Paul (1959-67) has been awarded an Upper Second honours degree in Geology at the University College of Aberystwyth, and is taking a three year research studentship leading to a Ph.D. at Swansea University.

WEBB, W. John (1957-64 Dec) was married shortly after graduating, and then obtained a Diploma in Applied Social Studies at Nottingham University in December 1969. He is now with the Bradford Probation and After Care Service, for whom he had an average of 79 during the past season - from two games. He reports that brother David B. (1959-65 Dec), having obtained a zoology degree at Cambridge, has stayed on, and is currently receiving practical training at Cardiff Hospital.

WELLER, H.C. (Tony) (1926-32), as the Town Clerk for Guildford, announced the first result of the 1970 General Election.

WOOLSTONE, A.J. (Tony) (1955-67) has obtained a 2/2 in Law at Essex University, and is now turning out regularly for the O.H.R.F.C.

OLD HABERDASHERS' ASSOCIATION - ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

38 members attended the President's Reception and Annual General Meeting of the Association on Thursday 8th October 1970 at the Clubhouse.

Before the serious business of the evening commenced, a buffet supper, arranged by Judy Smart and excellently prepared by Maureen, our stewardess, was enjoyed by those present.

The Hon. Secretary of the Association Rodney Jakeman began this meeting, as usual, by reading the Minutes of the 1969 A.G.M. Not surprisingly there were no amendments to the Minutes, and no Matters Arising - most people have enough difficulty remembering what happened yesterday, let alone 12 months ago.

Eric Purcell, in his last appearance as President, then gave the Executive Committee Report, setting out the guidelines along which the Association had run during his year of office. He also thanked, once again, all members for electing him to the highest office of the Association; his twelve months in the Presidency had been a marvellous experience, one which he would always remember.

Chairmen of the main Committees of the Association then presented reports, each in his individual manner.

From many points of view the most important report was that of Ron Scarles, Hon. Treasurer, who was able to announce an excess of income over expenditure for the year ended 30th April 1970 (i.e. "profit") of £497 as against £375 in the previous year. Ron quickly went on to thank most sincerely the two Committees who produced most of the revenue (House and Social) and also Nobby Tanner for drumming up new members and keeping track of subscriptions. From the accounts and balance sheet (shown on another page) it will be obvious that no praise can be too high for Ron himself, in his successful attempts to keep the Association financially viable on a shoestring.

Reports from Chris Robinson (House) and Ellis Cinnamon (Social) showed those present just how much work is done by too few members; Bartakings are running at an all-time high gross margin, whilst social events come thick and fast for the enjoyment of all those who care to attend.

Philip Alterman (Ground) prefaced his Report by saying that his Committee was the major source of expenditure in the Club – but that it was all strictly in the line of duty, a fact which members of the Cricket and Rugby Clubs were able to confirm, since improvements in the playing surfaces have been quite startling in the preceding 2 years. Philip did sound one note of warning, however; the number of people willing to attend working parties, especially younger members, had decreased to such an extent that it was no longer worth-while running them. Major works which previously had been carried out by Club labour would now probably be undertaken professionally.

Derek Kenward and Roger Easterbrook reported on behalf of the Rugby and Cricket Clubs respectively, relatively healthy states of affairs, as will be evident from the reports published separately in this edition of the Old Boys' Notes. John Stagg, President of the O.H. Athletics Club, had less pleasant news, however. Since support for this fine Club was no longer forthcoming, the Committee had reluctantly decided to de-activate the Club, and it would no longer take part in competitions and meetings. The framework of the Club was, however, to stay so that future members could, if they so desired, re-activate a previously successful Club.

The Hon. Secretary and Treasurer of the Benevolent Fund gave the final Report of the evening. In announcing that the Fund had in the previous 12 months made a small loss because amounts paid out to Members in need had exceeded income gained from investments, Norman Bonwick once again proved that, even in the day of the so-called Welfare State, people in financial straits often had to rely on such funds – there was a place in the Association for the Benevolent Fund.

Officers and Executive Committee Members of the Association were then elected for the year 1970/71.-

<i>President</i>	N. A. H. James
<i>Vice President</i>	Dr. E. H. Amstein
<i>Hon. Secretary</i>	C. R. B. Jakeman
<i>Hon. Treasurer</i>	R. M. Scarles
<i>Hon. Assistant Treasurer and Registrar</i>	W. R. Tanner
<i>Executive Committee Members</i>	R. A. Bengel, D. G. Kenward, R. M. Matthew, J. R. Parker, J. G. Stagg
<i>Correspondent for O.H. Notes</i>	I. C. Smart
<i>Hon. Auditors</i>	J.A.R. Beaumont, J.H. Feltham, L.M. Strachan, J. R. Wells
<i>Trustees O.H. Sports Club Ltd.</i>	J. N. Green, N. A. H. James, D. G. Kenward
 <i>Benevolent Fund:-</i>	
<i>Hon. Secretary and Treasurer</i>	A. N. Bonwick
<i>Committee Member</i>	F. A. Jackman
<i>Hon. Auditors</i>	C. E. West, T. N. Parker
<i>Trustees</i>	J. N. Green, D. G. Kenward, Sir Harold Parker

On relinquishing his Badge of Office, Eric Purcell introduced his successor, Norman James. As Chairman of the Rugby Club Norman, has given devoted service since his playing days ended, whenever possible he has supported the other Sporting Clubs, and his behind-the-scenes activities for the Association are numerous.



NORMAN A. H. JAMES

President, Old Haberdashers' Association

970-11

Norman's first task as President was to thank Eric for his devotion to duty during the previous twelve months. Not content with attending all Presidential functions, Eric had served on the House Committee, and attended nearly all Committee meetings held in 1969/70. Norman realised just what sort of precedent had been set but promised to come as close to Eric's standards as he could.

Norman then introduced Dr. E. H. Amstein, his Vice-President for the coming year. E. H. Amstein, (Charlie Amstein to us) occupied about 7 pages in "Who's Who", was well-known in scientific circles, and had given years of service to the Rugby Club in his playing days. Formerly also associated with Chester R.F.C., Charlie was a Herts. Society Referee and the O.H.R.F.C. representative to the Hertfordshire R.F.U. Those of us who know Charlie's quiet but effective humour were delighted to confirm his nomination.

All officers and officials having been elected, the remains of the buffet were polished off, and the Secretary began to prepare for the 1971 A.G.M.

OLD HABERDASHERS' ASSOCIATION

Revenue Account for the year ended

30th April, 1970

<u>INCOME</u>		£	1969
Bar & Catering		778	582
Social Activities		212	151
Subscriptions		882	739
Rent from Associated Clubs		700	700
"100 Club"		468	527
Interest Receivable		160	111
Miscellaneous		12	109
		3212	2919
<u>EXPENDITURE</u>			
<u>CLUBHOUSE AND GROUND</u>		£	
Rent & Rates	284		270
Light, Heat, Water	215		415
Ground & Playing Expenditure	835		764
Equipment Expenditure	68		57
Building Expenditure	267		136
Insurance	152		131
Wages	170		172
Equipment — Depreciation	326		179
		2317	2124
<u>ADMINISTRATION</u>			
O.H. Notes	214		183
Magazines, less subscriptions	40		21
Stationery, post, telephone	102		175
Miscellaneous	42		41
		398	420
		2715	2544
<u>SURPLUS FOR YEAR</u>		497	375
<u>BALANCE FROM LAST YEAR</u>		898	522
<u>ACCUMULATED FUND PER BALANCE SHEET</u>			
		1395	897

OLD HABERDASHERS' ASSOCIATION

Balance Sheet at 30th April, 1970

<u>FIXED ASSETS</u>	<u>Cost</u>	<u>Depreciation</u>		<u>1969</u>
	£	£	£	£
Ground & Pavilion	1200	1200		
Equipment & Fittings	814	653		
	<u>2014</u>	<u>1853</u>	161	<u>102</u>
<u>INVESTMENT</u>				
<u>Old Haberdashers' Sports Gnd Ltd.</u>				
£400 3½% Debentures		—		400
5 £1 Ordinary Shares		3		3
			3	<u>403</u>
<u>CURRENT ASSETS</u>				
Bar Stocks		123		139
Debtors & Prepayments		137		66
Building Society Deposits		3141		2592
Bank Balances & Cash		1059		1268
		<u>4460</u>		<u>4065</u>
<u>LESS CURRENT LIABILITIES</u>				
Creditors		761		1011
Subscriptions in Advance		426		598
Magazine Subs. in advance		63		73
Unsecured Loan		—		80
		<u>1250</u>		<u>1762</u>
			3210	<u>2303</u>
<u>NET ASSETS OF ASSOCIATION</u>			3374	<u>2808</u>
REPRESENTED BY				
ACCUMULATED FUND			1395	897
RENEWALS FUND			800	700
LIFE SUBSCRIPTION FUND			579	611
DONATION HELD IN SUSPENSE			600	600
			<u>3374</u>	<u>2808</u>

I have audited the above Balance Sheet and attached Revenue Account and find them correct and in accordance with the books and records of the Association.

J. A. R. Beaumont

Chartered Accountant

Hon. Auditor.

19th September, 1970

SOCIAL DIARY 1971

Month	Day	Date	Event	Venue
January	Saturday	9th	O.H.R.F.C. Annual Dinner	Plantation House
	Wednesday	13th	O.H.C.C. Winter Cricket Evening — John Player League	Clubhouse
	Sunday	31st	Clubnight	Clubhouse
February	Friday	5th	O.H.A. Annual Dinner	Haberdashers' Hall
	Sunday	28th	Clubnight	Clubhouse
March	Wednesday	3rd	O.H.C.C. Winter Cricket Evening	Clubhouse
	Sunday	28th	Clubnight	Clubhouse
April	Sunday	25th	Clubnight	Clubhouse
May	Sunday	30th	Clubnight	Clubhouse
June	Sunday	27th	Clubnight	Clubhouse
July	Saturday	10th	O.H.A. Day Dance	School Clubhouse
	Sunday	25th	Clubnight	Clubhouse
August	Sunday	29th	Clubnight	Clubhouse
September	Sunday	26th	Clubnight	Clubhouse
October	Sunday	31st	Clubnight	Clubhouse
November	Sunday	28th	Clubnight	Clubhouse

We apologise for the minimal information given in this edition of the Social Diary. Readers will of course realise that copy has to be handed to the Printers by mid-October, at which time final plans had not been settled.

The 1971 Social Diary will be forwarded to all members in early January 1971.

INVITATION

The Chairman and Members of the Social Committee invite all O.H.A. members and their ladies to Clubnight on the last Sunday of each month, from 8 p.m. onwards

Good food
Bar available

Pleasant company
"100" Club Draw

R.S.V.P. in person on the appropriate dates.

OLD HABERDASHERS' ASSOCIATION ANNUAL DINNER

An annual dinner, any annual dinner, must be an interesting occasion even though the interest may be derived from the variety of remarks of disgust about the quality of the food, or the service, or the speeches!

Somehow the Old Haberdashers' Association 72nd Annual Dinner on 6th Feb. 1970 escaped such criticism and the one hundred and thirty diners clearly enjoyed the supremely convivial atmosphere which filled the impressive Haberdashers Company Hall in Staining Lane, E.C.2. The food was good, the wine was good, the speeches were good and even the beer would have been good but for the fact that supplies ran out during the last speech of the evening by the President, Eric Purcell. Even the loss of fluid sustenance was not a disaster because the foresight of the organisers had made it possible, for those who so wished, to continue discussion until a late hour in the genial surroundings of a nearby City Hostel.

The Master of The Company Mr. P. B. Powell A.F.C. summed up the evening in his reply to the Toast of The Worshipful Company of Haberdashers' by saying that the obvious enthusiasm of The Old Haberdashers made the ever growing links between Company, School and Old Boys so very worthwhile.

To end this report it seems appropriate to remind members that the date of the next Annual Dinner is almost upon us. For those who have not attended this function in the O.H.A. calendar it is a recommended experience and for those who have regularly attended, most if not all will wish to return. The new President, Norman James, will be pleased to greet as many members and their guests as possible. Application forms will be circulated early in January 1971 but meanwhile, make a note in the engagement diary - O.H.A. DINNER, FRIDAY, FEB. 5th, 1971.

DECADE DINNER PRE-1935

On 5th June 1970, Eric T. Purcell (1944) presided over a rather older gathering of O.H. than those who had attended the dinner for Eric's own decade two months previously. However, his years as Hon. Secretary in the Fifties ensured that most of those present on this occasion were almost as well known to him. Whatever will be the feelings of the 35/39 part of the decade upon reading that their pioneering group has been sundered, it is obvious that their slightly senior half counteracted the spite of early holidaymakers among the pre-30 element.

In fact the 43 members, covering on this occasion a quarter of a century, equalled the number present in May 1966 at the first re-union of the double decade of 1910-1929.

Amongst the guests welcomed by the President were Dr. Taylor and three of his former colleagues whose collective years of teaching had covered all but eight of those present - Bill Crossman, John Knight and young Freddie Payne.

The long distance pennant went to Baines Harpham from Cornwall, with George Gentle (Devon), George Golding (Angmering), Reggie St. John (Oxford) and the inevitable Archie Mann (Tonbridge) obviously considering that distance is no object when these functions are organised. With Sir Harold Parker and Laune Limmer able to correct any tall stories emanating from the senior O.H. present, it is nevertheless a fact that Archie actually travels to and fro on the night, although it is believed that he has given up cycling from Tonbridge station to Hadlow.

Although he was unable to stay for the meal, it was particularly pleasing to see Percy C. Brooker (1917) during the pre-dinner session, and also to receive a telegram from Max A. Bernstein (1925) regretting that his return from America had been delayed so that there was insufficient time to set out again from Jersey. Including P.C.B. there were 10 Past Presidents of the Association and H.O.B.C. present.

Eric expressed his thanks to all, whether from near or far, with a special word for Basil Blowfield, who conceived the idea of having the re-unions 6 years previously. He also thanked John Hanson for his usual high standard of efficiency in organising the dinner, Judy Smart, Gillian Bressley, Julie and Hilary Scott for the delightful manner in which it was served, and John Parker, Chris Robinson and Ian Smart for lubrication expertly supplied.

Guests:

Dr. T. W. Taylor (1946)	H. G. (Freddie) Payne (1920-58)	W. R. (Nobbly) Tanner
W. H. (Bill) Crossman (1920-64)	John A. Lidington (1948)	(1935) Registrar
John G. Knight (1925-64)	President O.H.C.C.	A. T. (Tony) White (1946)
	John G. Stagg (1945)	President O.H.R.F.C.
	President O.H.A.C.	

Members:

Neville Appleton (1925)	John V. Goldsbrough (1932)	M. F. (Toby) Manton (1923)
Douglas S. Baker (1925)	George A. Goldup (1926)	Gordon C. Melliish (1924)
L. C. (Jack) Barrett (1923)	David H. Gooch (1930)	Ronald V. Morton (1928)
Arthur N. Ratty (1931)	Jimmy N. Green (1915)	J. Reg Newman (1933)
Donald A. Blessley (1927)	H. W. Baines Harpham (1925)	Sir Harold Parker (1911)
J. Basil Blowfield (1933)	N. E. Denis Hurst (1932)	Stanley Percivall (1933)
L. F. (Poppy) Brown (1931)	M. J. (Jumbo) Jackman (1932)	Stanley E. Phillips (1918)
Maurice Brown (1926)	Ivan A. Kayes (1932)	William F. Serby (1915)
G. Derek O. Burge (1916)	Harry Levene (1931)	Barney W. H. Shankland (1931)
John C. Christie (1929)	Robert C. S. Levy (1927)	Ernie W. Smith (1930)
Idris C. Edwards (1932)	Laurie J. Limmer (1912)	Reggie A. St. John (1921)
Henry M. Excell (1934)	Gilbert G. (G.G) Lloyd (1924)	Hugh J. Tierney (1931)
Henry G. Feldman (1932)	L. Cecil MacFarlane (1921)	Jack A. Tout (1931)
Alfred J. R. Gentle (1927)	Rev. Archie M. Mann (1910)	S. Bruce Wavell (1921)
George E. Gentle (1922)		

RIVER BOAT SHUFFLE

You cannot keep the O.H. off the water. This year we had a change and set sail on a Friday instead of a Saturday, and at 8.00 p.m. on 12th June we were to be found merrily setting off from Charing Cross Pier for our Annual River Boat Shuffle. By "we" is meant a few O.H., a great number of their friends, and most of the office staff at Sellotape!

This year the weather looked very doubtful, with thunderstorms to the south, north, east and west, but our usual very good luck with the weather still held. Having insured against rain, we were hopeful of collecting a large sum from the Insurers! But no such luck. Whilst it seemed to rain all around us, not one drop fell on us. It even rained in Chiswick (so we are told) before we arrived, but not actually when we were there.

Despite the look of the weather it was in fact so very warm that everybody was able to spend all of their time on the deck dancing vigorously to the superb music provided by Johnny and the Rivals. No cold wind this year to drive people below decks, but instead a nice warm evening ideal for a cruise.

Great excitement this year as the boat shuddered to a halt in mid-stream. What was the matter, were we sinking? Women and children first onto the life rafts. The trouble — a large piece of rope had wrapped itself round the propeller so that it could not function properly.

The cabin boy (poor fellow) had to go over the side to unwrap the propeller, to many shouts of encouragement and other unprintable remarks.

During all of this temporary halt, the Band kept going. This was very much to the great annoyance of the local River Police who arrived on the scene in a very noisy and fast patrol boat to complain loudly and at length about the noise we were making. What a nuisance seeing that their boat made about twice the noise of our Band. More unprintable remarks followed the Police Boat when they finally decided to leave us alone.

Despite the long delay caused by the rope around the propeller, the Captain did complete the full journey, but as he was so late by then, in order to make up time, we completed the return trip in what must easily have been a record time. Coming back we all felt like an MTB going at full speed — bow waves well to the fore.

We were going so fast that we nearly overshot Charing Cross Pier, but unfortunately this did not happen and finally we were turned off the boat on time, having again experienced a most enjoyable River Boat Shuffle.

SUMMER DANCE

July was upon us, and so the Barbecue-Dance was held at the Clubhouse on July 11th. Preparations were in full swing, the Discoteque had arrived, food was being arranged, and beer was plentiful, by the time the festivities had begun it had developed into a pleasant evening.

As the discoteque played its first few records, people began to arrive and within an hour there were over one hundred dancing, drinking, and eating. The Harlequin 'Disco', with its effective lighting, provided good background music for those outside eating chicken and sausages (apologies to anyone who did not get food) and the bar did a roaring trade with over 150 people present.

Thanks go to Rodney Jakeman and followers for their excellent Barbecue, and in particular to the Social Committee who, despite their ever decreasing numbers, provided a very enjoyable and relaxing evening.

OXFORD OLD HABERDASHERS' DINNER 1970

The annual dinner of the Old Haberdashers at Oxford was held on May 15th in St. Edmund Hall, Mike Lerego presided and the guests were the Headmaster, Mr. Todhunter, and the school captain Peter Williams. The attendance was a record one, with only three or four of the Oxford O.H. unable to make the occasion. Terry Moins proposed the toast to the school, and the President the toast to the guests — to which all the guests in fact replied. The senior member was J. A. Cochrane who has attended these dinners for many years now. Also present were P. M. Oppenheimer, P. J. Collins, R. Peterken, R. H. Watson, A. J. H. Dean (Secretary), W. D. Evans, G. J. Pickering, E. J. Granwald, D. M. Q. Mond, S. Evans, S. G. Roberts, and N. S. Sloan. It is hoped that next year's dinner will be in Corpus Christi College.

LADIES NIGHT

On Friday, 2nd October, 1970 the President, E. T. Purcell, entertained 25 Ladies and their Husbands to the Annual Ladies Night.

The new seating and tables were for the first time used entirely, and with the Clubhouse smothered in flowers, and with individual tables set for 6 persons, which were also covered in flowers, and with subdued lighting, the Clubhouse really did look most pleasant. The contrast in the Clubhouse between Ladies Night and late on Saturday after the Rugby Matches has to be seen to be believed.

For this tremendous transformation to the Clubhouse, our thanks are due to the Stewardess, Maureen, for all of the very hard work put in by her in this connection.

After a short period had elapsed to allow the Ladies and their Husbands to arrive, and for late comers to get a quick drink, we all sat down to an excellent 4 course meal, organised most capably by John Hanson, to whom our thanks are due for his very considerable efforts in this connection. He was assisted in the food preparation by his Wife, Elizabeth, and by Jackie Matthew, to whom our thanks are also due.

The two wines available were most expertly served during the meal by "one man and his two boys" — John Parker, Geoff Dymond and Colin Blessley. Who was the man and who the boys was never told.

After the meal, — a great run on the Port and Brandy. Much to the confusion of the Bar Committee, the Port very quickly ran out, and if the truth is to be told, so nearly did the Brandy. But fortunately, not quite!

Speeches were kept to a minimum, — one only from the President thanking the Organisers of the evening and their helpers.

Another very successful evening — held in very pleasant surroundings, with an excellent meal and good wines.

HABERDASHERS' OLD BOYS' LODGE No. 3362

Secretary: D. W. Wells,
9 Church Crescent,
Whetstone, London N.20

Telephone: 01-368-1144



After the long summer recession, the new Masonic Year for the Lodge began in October in a rather slow and uncertain manner. This was, perhaps, in some measure due to the reluctance on the part of some of the members to attend the fortnightly training session.

Ivan Kayes has been elected the new Master and, following his installation in December, the brethren look forward with keen interest to watching him reside over the working of the Lodge during his year of office.

Should any old boy or master at the school be interested in joining the Lodge, the Secretary would be pleased to supply him with the necessary information. He will be assured of a warm welcome at our meetings which are held on the third Saturdays in October, December, February and April.

THE 100 CLUB

Happily it can be reported that the 100 Club is "full" this year. The £500 draw will again take place at the Annual O.H.A. dinner at the Haberdashers' Hall on Friday 5th February, 1971.

In round figures the 100 Club nets the Association £500 profit a year — and pays out £775 in prize money — which allowing postage etc., more or less accounts for the £1,300 "subscription" income. This profit is essential to the balance of the Association's finances, and I am sure the Executive Committee will want to run the 100 Club for another year. Around about next spring, I'll be looking for new members! This year's members are listed below.

01 N.A.H. James	26 B. Blowfield	51 P. Alterman	76 M. Slowe
02 C.J. Robinson	27 J.F. Feltham	52 H.P. Schon	77 N. Smith
03 Sir H. Parker	28 A.F. Cooper	53 J.R. Parker	78 J. Peters
K.C.B., K.B.E., M.C.	29 Dr. T.W. Taylor	54 E.T. Purcell	79 P.J. Stevenson
04 L. Cinnamon	30 B. Pinnell	55 N.A.H. James	80 P.J. Stevenson
05 H. Cooper	31 C. Kropascy	56 J.W. Coggins	81 K.N. Underwood
06 G.H. Steinhardt	32 R.M. Matthew	57 R. Murray	82 S. Thompson
07 L.J. Gooch	33 R.W.M. Cook	58 P.N. Bradbrook	83 L.F. Brown
08 W.R. Tanner	34 P. Freitag	59 N. Forsyth	84 J.A. Lidington
09 F.J.L. Lang	35 D.G. Kenward	60 I.C. Gardner	85 D.A. Lundie
10 J.R. Wells	36 M. Steel	61 R.F. Leverton	86 A.J. Skrimshire
11 M.J. Bovington	37 E.H. Amstein	62 D.L. Stern	87 K.E. Maddocks
12 R.M. Scarles	38 D.W. Wells	63 T.F. Graham	88 H. Blowfield
13 R. Jakeman	39 M. Stagg	64 A. Buchanan	89 A.H.S. Kerswill
14 W.T.A. Cox	40 R.A. Bengé	65 M.A. Bernstein	90 D.J. Heasman
15 K. Batchelor	41 D.J. Leverton	66 B. Albone	91 D.J. Heasman
16 E.R. Barrett	42 A.N. Bonwick	67 J. Littlewood	92 E.W. Smith
17 L.C. Stern	43 K.S. Pike	68 L. Strachen	93 A. Stone
18 H.P. Schon	44 A.S. Wilshire	69 V. Cohen	94 A.E.N. Curtis
19 E. Cinnamon	45 D.A. Blessley	70 M. Brown	95 L.C.A. Green
20 E. Cinnamon	46 P.C. Shells	71 C.W. Kropascy	96 C. Kropascy
21 A.I. Bird	47 S.E. Phillips	72 M. Knight	97 R. Tragett
22 A.H. Jaffe	48 B.A. Goodman	73 R. Easterbrook	98 J.G. Walker
23 D.A. James	49 K.H. Blessey	74 F.J.L. Lang	99 J.A.R. Beaumont
24 M.J. Jackman	50 G.H. Kramers	75 D.J. Stagg	100 J.G. Stagg
25 A.C.M. Sir Theo McEvoy, K.C.B., C.B.E.			

John G. Stagg,
3 Mount Drive,
Wembley,
Middlesex,
HA9 9ED.

01-904-1961

OLD HABERDASHERS' RUGBY FIVES CLUB

The Fives Club continues from strength to strength. Brian Dear relinquished his captaincy at the culmination of the 1969-70 season which had proved to be one of the most successful since the war. The extended First IV fixture list comprising some 24 fixtures, by far the strongest of any Old Boys' Fives Club, provided plenty of competition from which the club emerged with 16 wins to only 8 losses. Notable amongst these were wins against a strong team from the Rugby Fives Association and a first ever victory against Old Bedford Modernians.

The encouraging return in results is due reward for the enthusiasm of the members throughout the season. Practises, held on Tuesday evenings throughout the year, were very well attended and often placed considerable strains on our playing facilities at the school. Once again the club has been considerably strengthened by members from the school.

A further playing activity of the Club, namely the Annual Singles competition for the President's Salver produced much excitement and speculation when John Whittenbury, finalist for the past nine years and holder twice, was eliminated in the first round. However, his partner in 'crime' and age Bryan Stark held off the challenge by retaining his title for the fifth successive year against Richard Browne representing the youthful element. John Whittenbury has no intention of retiring either, and it is rumoured he is undertaking intensive secret training in readiness for the fray.

This season the Club is Captained by Mike Clayden with Keith Weyman as Vice Captain. However there has been a disappointing start with two matches postponed and one cancelled due to ill-health and bad-weather conditions. Hopefully the season will finally commence with the away match of the traditional double against U.C.S. Old Boys on 24th October. This will be followed by our match against Cambridge University Sparrows and then on 7-8th November two teams will set off on the annual tour to play Sheffield University, Denstone Masters and Denstone School. This year's party will probably be one of the largest ever and with the strength of the playing membership we can look forward to a highly successful sporting and social weekend.

The Club, as always, welcomes the support and company of any Old Boys both at its matches and Tuesday evening practises.

O. H. A T H L E T I C C L U B

President: John G. Stagg
Captain: Howard Brabrook
Hon. Secretary: Keith Cresswell

For several years now the Club has been struggling to continue existence. Before the start of the 1969 season it was decided that unless support improved the Club would pack up. Support did improve, slightly — at least enough to encourage the Committee to continue. Regrettably, 1970 has been a most disappointing season and it is now quite clear that we are running the Club for the sake of running it and not for the furtherance of O.H. athletics. Not only have we been short of numbers, the standard of athletics, with one or two exceptions, has been poor. This situation is not unique to our Club; most Old Boy athletic clubs are experiencing a similar decline.

It is therefore the intention of the Committee to recommend to the A.G.M. of the Club that we discontinue as an active Club. In so doing we are mindful of the fact that some members have given loyal and untiring support for many, many years. To them the Club is indebted for without them we would have faded away years ago. We are also mindful that the School has rightly a high reputation in athletics, particularly in cross country running. Perhaps at some future date a keen group of young Old Boys will emerge to recreate the Athletic Club.

In the meantime the Committee is anxious to ensure that the 22 year old Athletic Club does not go by default but recognises that its existence is no longer required and acts accordingly.

J.G.S.

Old Haberdashers' R.F.C.



President: A.T. WHITE, ESQ

Hon. Secretary: D.G. KENWARD,
11 Baham Avenue,
Elstree,
Herts.

Hon. Treasurer: J.W. COGGINS,
49 East Towers,
Pinner,
Middlesex.

This is the Centenary of the Rugby Football Union and if you did not know the 37th year of the O.H.R.F.C.

Our President, Tony White is an administrator respected in the highest circles of the Union and as if he needed to prove it he organised the National Old Boys Seven-a-side Competition.

This event has been praised by all those who participated and enjoyed by those who watched. We make no excuse for taking up a large part of this report with the photographs of the highlights of this event, the finals of which were held at Richmond Athletic Ground.



Members of the winning Old Cauldeians Seven are presented to the President of the Rugby Football Union before the Final.
O.H.R.F.C. President Tony White is not conducting the Band, just making sure there are only 7 opponents for them to face.



Mrs. Valerie White, wife of O.H.R.F.C. President Tony White presents
"The Sunday Times" Trophy to the Victorious Captain.

On the domestic front our results have not fulfilled the promise of last year as far as the 1st XV is concerned, but the junior sides are producing very attractive and high scoring results.

Your secretary can confirm that the lower sides are very satisfying to referee and if any reader of this report is interested in being a dictator for 80 minutes of his time each week the Rugby Club would be very interested. We are desperately short of referees.

The results to date are as follows :-

	<i>Played</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Drawn</i>	<i>For</i>	<i>Against</i>
1st XV	8	1	7	-	43	135
A XV	7	4	3	-	112	51
Ex. A XV	7	5	2	-	159	68
C XV	6	3	3	-	124	100

Results up to and including Saturday November 7th 1970.

Finally we would like to remind you that this year the date and venue of the Dinner have been changed. The particulars are as follows :-

O.H.R.F.C. Annual Dinner, at Plantation House E.C. on Saturday 9th of January, 1971.

We will be honoured by the presence of the President of the Rugby Union and an added attraction will be the presence of Tony O'Reilly (Old Belvedere and Ireland). We hope that there will be a record attendance for this outstanding event in our calendar.

OLD HABERDASHERS' CRICKET CLUB

President: J.A. Lidington
Captain: I.C. Smart
Hon.Sec: R.J. Easterbrook,
 58 Cassiobury Drive,
 Watford, Herts.
 Telephone: Watford 42584

RESULTS OF THE 1970 SEASON

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Abandoned	Cancelled
1st XI	27	8	10	8	1	2
2nd XI	17	5	8	3	1	4
Sunday XI	<u>14</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>—</u>	<u>5</u>
	<u>58</u>	<u>20</u>	<u>21</u>	<u>15</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>11</u>

The results of the season just ended reveal a moderately successful season, especially for the 1st XI, which could well have been very much more successful had a little more consistency been shown.

As bats have been oiled, pads cleaned and stored, and winter draws on (and in response to popular demand from my reader), let us first of all relive the excitement, drama, and disappointment of the 1st XI games all over again.

The season began, in fairly damp conditions, at Northwood, with a game which was interesting, but disappointing. Despite contributions of 22 from Doug Gainsborough and 33 from Jerry Bartlett, we only totalled 126 — due mainly to lack of practice because of wet weather, and also to a fine spell of bowling by the brother of Middlesex's Harry Latchman, who took 6 for 40. When Northwood batted they had to struggle for runs, but no bowler really managed to get on top, and the home side finally totalled 127 for 6 — a disappointing start to the season.

At home to Amersham Hill the following Saturday, O.H. managed to score only 97 against a weak bowling side; of that total Peter Graham scored 30, and Doug Gainsborough 24, so the rest of us were noticeable by our absence, so to speak. A fine spell of bowling by Ian Smart, who took 6 for 17, enabled the Club to win by 28 runs.

A much stiffer task was to be faced in the next game, against a very strong Welwyn Garden City, a new fixture. Having reached 88 for 3 at one stage, we were then put out for a rather poor 113. John Maynard scored 21, and Doug Gainsborough (continuing his steady start to the season) made 25. Welwyn Garden City won by 5 wickets — which sounds like an easy win, but in fact their Captain and opener MacLaurin hit an undefeated 70, and the remaining batsmen had to struggle against accurate bowling and tight fielding. We were not disgraced.

The following weekend gave us a draw against Old Millhillians. O.M.'s scored a steady 170 all out, but were largely constricted in their scoring rate by Ian Smart (5 — 44) and Roger Wilkinson (3 — 25).

Once again our batting failed, with John Maynard (29) and Doug Gainsborough (33) alone contributing much to our final total of 99 for 8.

On Bank Holiday Monday we again visited Marlow, for our most pleasant fixture of the early season. Against Marlow we are either very, very good or very, very bad — this year we were very, very bad and only scored 96, with nobody contributing much at all. As is usual in this sort of game Marlow, besides batting well, seemed to have all the luck, and very quickly had won by 8 wickets.

Fortunes were revived just 5 days later in a thrilling match against The London Hospital. Batting first we scored 179 for 4, with Ian Smart (promoting himself in the batting order at last) hitting 50 in 27 minutes, finishing with 61 not out. The Hospital responded extremely well to the challenge of scoring 180 in 127 minutes — so well in fact that at one stage they had scored 130 for 3 with nearly an hour left. However, good bowling by Roger Easterbrook (3 — 43) and Jerry Bartlett (3 — 37) slowed the run-rate, and finally the opposition was glad to escape with a draw at 161 — 9.

People were now saying that we ought to think about winning a few matches; we duly obliged the next Saturday, but not quite in the manner envisaged. At H.S.A. Hatfield, only our batting by Ian Smart (58 — in complete contrast to his previous innings), helped in a 60-run partnership by brother Keith saw us to a respectable total of 124 for 8 declared. H.S.A. Hatfield enjoyed the opening bowling so much that they put on 53 for the first wicket in only 23 minutes! The fates were kind, however, and with Ian Smart taking a career-best 7 — 26, ably backed up by Richard Tucker (3 — 20) we finally won by 41 runs.

Another new fixture, against Abbots Langley, saw the Club put up a good display in a rear-guard action. On a remarkably small ground our hosts scored 213 for 5, with their No.6 hitting a magnificent 110 not out. Good batting by Martin Fairley (35), Doug Gansborough (29), Ian Smart (25) and Don Lundie (23) took us to somewhere near respectability, but the real heroes were Roger Wilkinson and Andy Bracken, who played out the final 10 minutes to give us the draw at 156 for 9.

A weakened party then went down to Devon for the annual tour. Despite some rain, all those on tour enjoyed themselves immensely but, against strong opposition, failed to return with a win. Losses were recorded against Seaton, Budleigh Salterton and Exeter University, whilst the game against Sidmouth ended in a draw. This last game was notable for the magnificent feat of Alan Phipps who bowled unchanged during the Sidmouth innings, taking 5 for 57 in 22 overs. Alan then opened the batting and scored 95 not out in a total of 119 for 8 — no other batsman reaching double figures.

Sanity returned (together with a few, more regular 1st XI members) in a home game against Pinner. John Maynard scored a good 60 out of a total of 121, but even better bowling (especially by Geoff Wheal — 4 for 32) and good fielding enabled us to dismiss Pinner for 99, our first win against them for several years.

On the next day we had an equally good chance of beating O.M.T.S., also for the first time for several seasons. O.M.T.S. batted first and at lunch had scored 120 for 4, with the promise of a run-deluge after lunch. However, magnificent bowling by Andy Bracken (5 — 43) and Roger Wilkinson (3 — 46) wrecked the remainder of the innings, and our hosts were dismissed for 144. Unfortunately several leading batsmen had been unable to play in this match; once Godfrey Haslehurst had been most unluckily run out for 25, there was little hope, and we were duly put out for 97. This was a match we could have won.

The following weekend also gave us a double fixture, but with slightly better results. The School, on a good batting wicket, scored 211 for 4 declared, with Stephen Sherman (perhaps a little lucky early in his innings) scoring a maiden, undefeated 100, and Billy Hughes hitting an excellent 56.

Over 200 runs is a large total to aim for, but the School threw out the challenge by using their spinners for 40 of the 55 overs they bowled. After early disasters, Martin Fairley (32) and Derek Kenward (50) both batted well; however a long day in the field and too much tea caught up with the later batsmen, but we finally drew at 174 for 9. We must win this match again some time.

The next day saw us gain a fine victory over a star-studded President's XI. Robin Barlow's 35 was the highlight of an uninspiring total of 134; renegades Peter Shiell's 44—45 and David Macdonachie (2 — 7) were awe-inspiring opponents. In the event it proved easier to bowl out our distinguished opponents than had been anticipated. Geoff Wheal took 4 — 20 and Andy Bracken 3 — 16 as the President's men were dismissed for 79.

Our winning run was brought to an abrupt halt in our next game against Old Gaytonians. All the early-season inconsistency was shown once more, with only Barry Albone (31) assisting much in our meagre total of 117. Unfortunately our bowling was not at its best; although Godfrey Haslehurst took 3 — 34, we lost eventually by 3 wickets — a game we should have won.

A most amazing match against Albanian Association. As captain Ian Smart waked in to bat against allegedly weak opposition at 25 for 5, all seemed lost. Then, scoring 61, he took the score to 115 in company with Barry Albone (30) before Barry was brilliantly run out — by his own skipper! The innings then collapsed again of course, and we were all out for 134. Alan Phipps, having failed with the bat, decided that this was to be his day with the ball. He bowled just a little too fast for the opposition, taking 5 — 24, and we won by 45 runs.

A fine game followed the next day, with rejuvenated Derek Kenward scoring 63 out of 144 against U.C.S. Old Boys. Geoff Wheal followed up with 5 — 31, but U.C.S. just held on, and were happy to draw at 134 for 9.



Old Stationers C.C. 1st XI Versus The School
July 11th 1970

Standing - Left to Right

H.F. Gainsborough (Captain), P.A. Davis, F.J. Fosterbrook, A.J. Bracken, J.C. Maynard, K.A. Smart,
R.M. Wilkinson, A.R. Tanner (Score).

Sitting - Left to Right

D.F. Gainsborough, M.C. Fairley, J.C. Smart (Captain), J.A. Ludington, D.G. Kenward.

Another run-spree followed against Economicals. With Doug Gainsborough (94) just failing to score his maiden century for the Club, and with Derek Kenward hitting a brisk 40, we reached 213 for 8. Economicals were never really in the hunt, and were dismissed for 135; five bowlers shared the wickets.

On a slow pitch against Old Stationers we only reached 119 - due more to the dismissal of 5 batsmen who had scored 10 or more and seemed set, than to sheer bad batting. Roger Wilkinson (5 - 24) and Ian Smart (5 - 36) bowled unchanged in the second innings. Backed by good catching and fielding, Old Stationers were dismissed for 64.

A dreadful game against Elstree followed the next day. Perhaps it can be summed up by writing that Elstree scored 105 (Doug Gainsborough 6 - 24) and we scored 100 - 9 (Doug Gainsborough 38). Doug had a good game.

A fine game the next weekend restored our morale. Against Perivale we scored 174 for 9, with everybody contributing something. Perivale replied with 167 - 7. The game was played in an excellent spirit, and the result was in doubt up to the final over.

However, in keeping with the up-and-down state of our fortunes, we succeeded in losing to Old Elizabethans who, admittedly, made the most of their luck. We batted first on a very slow pitch and were dismissed for 80.

They put the heavy roller on the pitch, hit at everything in the first half-hour, despite good bowling by Ian Smart (4 - 23) and Richard Tucker (2 - 7), O.E's won by 3 wickets.

The up-swing returned on the following Saturday against Old Fullerians. Martin Fairley scored 54, and Peter Reiss (having just left school) scored his maiden 50 for the Club in a total of 169 for 8 declared. Old Fullerians only totalled 86, but Podge Reiss continued his fine work by breaking a particularly stubborn stand, and taking 2 for 0 in 5 balls - his first wickets for the 1st XI.

The final game of the season against Totteridge again put us back where we began the season - in defeat. On an extremely hot afternoon, and aided by several dropped catches, Totteridge scored 204 for 5 declared. When we batted, only Peter Reiss (37) was in any sort of form, and we were dismissed for 99. Without wishing to detract in any way from Totteridge's performance, I am convinced that, on such an extremely hot afternoon, we would have won if we had batted first. Such is cricket.

As you will see from the above, dear reader, the 1st XI suffered from a certain inconsistency throughout the season. Had we played a little more consistently in certain games, we would have won far more than we lost. However, as last year, no fewer than 42 people played in the side at one time or another during the season, and only 7 players appeared in more than half the games we played. This, of itself, must breed inconsistency.

The side started the season with John Maynard and Peter Graham opening the innings, with Martin Fairley batting at No.3. Peter soon went abroad, and Martin was promoted to open, with Doug Gansborough at 3. However, it was not until Derek Kenward was restored to the side from the 2nd XI, and Ian Smart batted at No.7, that we really showed our potential. One or two players, such as Peter Davis and Keith Smart were tried fairly high in the order, but did not settle down as hoped. Perhaps Peter Reiss will lend a little more stability and weight to the batting next season.

Perhaps the greatest overall contribution to the side over the season was made by the Captain, Ian Smart. Besides scoring more runs (401) than anyone else (and batting anywhere between No.5 and 10), he took more wickets (52) than anyone else, and also more catches (10). His batting is always of the hit or miss variety, however, and the really polished batting came from the above-mentioned Kenward and Gansborough, with contributions at varying times from the openers, and one or two others such as Barry Albone.

We must hope that next year the side will settle down, and that batsmen will go in to bat expecting to score runs, rather than being politely gratified when they do so.

The Club's strength is probably, as always, in its bowling. Besides Smart, Geoff Wheal turned in one or two fine performances. But our greatest hope lies in our two young fast bowlers Andy Bracken and Roger Wilkinson, both of whom came on tremendously well during the season. With Richard Tucker seeking to establish himself as the second spinner the bowling future should be bright in the next few seasons.

In the words of its captain Stephen Morgan, the 2nd XI "played cricket for fun". This year they achieved rather more success than previously, and scored one or two notable victories, as well as some resounding defeats.

At the start of the season Roy Lidington and Derek Kenward scored consistently well, and the future looked bright. However, Derek rejoined the 1st XI, and Roy could not recapture his former glory. Despite good contributions at various times from Peter Davis, Con Snook, John Whittenbury and Keith Smart, the batting could never be relied on.

The bowling, apparently, was a question of quantity rather than quality, with 16 players achieving more than one wicket. However, Roger Easterbrook, Geoff Wheal and Richard Tucker lent useful experience in their limited appearances. It was disappointing to see the lack of success of their potential wicket-taker, star left-amer Leigh Strachan. Perhaps his games in the 1st XI set him back a little - his turn will come next year.

Much of the enjoyment gained by the 2nd XI is due to the enthusiasm of Stephen Morgan himself. He always seems to enjoy his cricket, and is well able to communicate his enthusiasm to all who play for him.

The Sunday XI had another successful season. Many people contributed good performances, but perhaps the highlight of the year was the dismissal of Hunting Surveys for 16 by Andy Bracken (5 - 10) and Roger Wilkinson (5 - 5).

It was good to see a nucleus of younger 1st XI members playing regularly in this side - this augurs well for the future.

The Captaincy of the Club next year is still in question. Because of other (business) commitments Ian Smart has to step down after 4 years, and the search for his successor goes on. This problem aside, prospects for next year depend very much on the regular availability of all members of the 1st XI, but above all, regular practice, both before and during the season.

Socially the Club had an exceptionally good season. Hard-working Secretary Roger Easterbrook organised a very successful evening at a Market Garden in May. Over 200 people attended, and, although they didn't spend enough money, the evening was exceptionally enjoyable. A similar function will be held next year.

Over 80 people attended the Annual Dinner at Plantation House on Thursday October 22nd. Peter Parfitt was the guest of honour, and he made the draw for the autographed bat, the proceeds of which were donated to his Benefit Fund. The winner was Basil Blowfield who most generously put the bat up for auction. £10 extra was raised in this manner, the generous purchaser being Dr. Taylor.

Ian Smart was the winner of the cup for the fastest-50 of the season; at a meeting of the Selection Committee some weeks previously, Ian was under the impression that his nomination for the cup for "the member contributing most to the Club" would be the eventual recipient. However, the remainder of the Selection Committee had other ideas, and Ian was given this award as well. Rather than give him 2 cups, he received a magnificent silver rose bowl.

A presentation was also made to Eric Albone for his magnificent effort in building the new scoreboard, and to Derek Kenward for his contribution as Club President for 5 years.

An excellent time was had by all present - it was pleasant to welcome as guests the School 1st XI, and also Johnny Knight and Freddie/Harry Payne.

Social functions are also arranged throughout the winter. On October 28th we are having a Rothman's film evening, with special guests Laurie Mumford (London Evening News), who has on occasion given us most flattering mentions in his column on Club Cricket - not about our cricket, mind you, but about our social functions. John Price (Middlesex and England) will also attend.

On December 2nd we will hold a Gillette Cup evening with guests C.V.L. Marques (Hertfordshire C.C.C.) and Eric Russell (Middlesex and England), whilst on January 13th 1971 Bill Frndall, the B.B.C. scorer and statistician, will be the guest at a John Player League evening. I don't know how Roger does it, but we are having a final winter evening on March 3rd, when it is rumoured that the entire M.C.C. touring party is flying back in case they are missing something. If you come to these evenings you will enjoy yourself immensely. Food will be served.

Finally, before I succumb to writer's cramp, the usual round of "thank-you's".

To John Lidington our President, Roger Easterbrook, Nobbly Tanner, Hon. Treasurer and Scorer, Judy Smart, Deputy Scorer, Harold Gainsborough and Mr. Bartlett our umpires, to Maureen for providing the teas, to the Ground Committee and the Contractor for improving the pitches, and to all our regular supporters (including the House Committee, without whom there would be no beer), thank you.

We hope you have enjoyed yourselves as much as we have.

See you in 1971 - please.

O.H.C.C. AVERAGES 1970

Batting	Runs	Innings	Not Out	Highest	50's	Average
1st XI						
A.J. Phipps	133	6	1	95*	1	26.6
D.G. Kenward	181	8	—	63	2	22.8
D.F. Gainsborough	347	16	—	94	1	21.7
I.C. Smart	401	22	3	61*	3	21.1
M.C. Fairley	305	19	—	54	1	16.1
P.D. Reiss	127	8	—	50	1	15.9
D.A. Lundie	91	6	—	23	—	15.2
J.C. Maynard	316	22	—	60	1	14.4
2nd XI						
B. Shendan	116	4	2		1	58.0
D.G. Kenward	153	5	1		1	38.3
C. Snook	125	4	—		—	31.3
P.A. Davis	203	8	—		1	25.0
R.A. Lidington	197	10	1		2	21.9
K.A. Smart	158	11	1		—	15.88
D.J. Cooke	107	9	—		1	11.9
Sunday XI						
P.F. Graham	101	6	1	59*	1	20.5
J.C. Maynard	190	11	1	35	—	19.0
G.S. Haslehurst	70	5	1	53	1	17.5
P.A. Davis	147	10	1	42	—	16.3
M.C. Fairley	76	5	—	24	—	15.2
K.A. Smart	146	10	—	37	—	14.6
Bowling	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average	
1st XI						
G.T. Wheal	54 ²	14	137	16	8.6	
A.J. Bracken	80 ²	21	226	18	12.5	
I.C. Smart	232 ²	46	703	52	13.5	
D.F. Gainsborough	30 ⁴	3	111	—	13.9	
A.J. Phipps	60 ⁴	14	202	14	14.4	
P.A. Davis	31 ²	3	103	7	14.7	
A.R. Tucker	77 ²	16	233	13	17.9	
R.M. Wilkinson	136 ²	30	400	21	19.05	
2nd XI						
G.T. Wheal	47	14	85	13	6.6	
P.F. Humber	37	9	106	9	11.8	
P.A. Davis	64	10	152	13	11.9	
A.R. Tucker	55	11	138	8	17.3	
S.H. Morgan	93	12	375	15	25.0	
L.M. Strachan	55	6	239	9	26.6	
Sunday XI						
R.M. Wilkinson	46 ¹	17	91	18	5.1	
I.C. Smart	65 ¹	15	152	18	8.4	
G.S. Haslehurst	52	15	139	13	10.7	
A.J. Bracken	65 ²	19	144	13	11.1	
G.T. Wheal	32	5	92	7	13.1	
A.R. Tucker	64 ⁵	14	161	12	13.4	
J.E. Bartlett	22	5	58	4	14.5	

Catches

1st XI	I.C. Smart 10 J.C. Maynard 7 R.A. Barlow 7 (all wkt) B.R. Albone 7 (6 wkt) R.M. Wilkinson 5	M.C. Fairley 5 P.A. Davis 4 D.F. Gainsborough 4 D.G. Kenward 4
2nd XI	J.R. Whittenbury 8 (all wkt) S.H. Morgan 5	R.I. Vallance 4 T. Woolnaugh 4
Sunday XI	J.R. Whittenbury 6 (all wkt) P.F. Graham 5 (all wkt) J.C. Maynard 5	R.I. Vallance 4 A.R. Tucker 4

Stumpings

1st XI	B.R. Albone 3 R.A. Barlow 3	M.J. Higham 2 J.A. Lidington 1
2nd XI	J.R. Whittenbury 1	
Sunday XI	J.R. Whittenbury 4	

Outstanding Performances – 1st XI 1970

Batting	Opponents	Score				
M.C. Fairley	O.d Fullenans	54				
D.F. Gainsborough	Economicals	94				
D.G. Kenward	U.C.S. Old Boys	63				
D.G. Kenward	The School	50				
J.C. Maynard	Pinner	60				
A.J. Phipps	Sidmouth	95 not out				
P.D. Reiss	Old Fullarians	50				
I.C. Smart	The London Hospital	61 not out				
I.C. Smart	A.banian Association	61				
I.C. Smart	H.S.A. Hatfield	58				
Bowling	Opponents	Overs	Analysis Maidens	Runs	Wickets	
A.J. Bracken	O.M.T.	11 ²	2	43	5	
D.F. Gainsborough	Elstree	6 ⁴	—	24	6	
A.J. Phipps	Albanian Association	10	3	24	5	
A.J. Phipps	Sidmouth	22	1	57	5	
I.C. Smart	H.S.A. Hatfield	9 ³	1	26	7	
I.C. Smart	Amersham Hill	9	2	17	6	
I.C. Smart	Old Stationers	14 ¹	4	36	5	
I.C. Smart	Old Millhillians	14	1	44	5	
G.T. Wheal	U.C.S. Old Boys	18	5	31	5	
R.M. Wilkinson	Old Stationers	15	5	24	5	

OLD HABERDASHERS' GOLFING SOCIETY

President: Sir Harold Parker, K.C.B., K.B.E., M.C.
Captain: G.J. Hersey
Secretary: Michael Beaman
 36 Moor Lane,
 Rickmansworth, Herts.
 Telephone Nos. : RW 75639 and 01-437 0488

It is very good to be able to report that we have had another successful season and that at least one of our meetings we had a record number of players. What is more, we have been able to welcome a dozen or so new playing members, co-incidentally lowering the average age of the Society by several years! The performance of some of our newer members, notably Colin Boal, Nigel Webb, Neil Leverton, John Percy and, not least, our new Secretary John Walker, have raised the standard of our competitions to a highly respectable level. We think proof has also been given to the validity of an old theory – that members of the Rugby Club are unnecessarily modest about their golf. We can always find a game for newcomers of whatever standard, and we look forward to seeing more time-expired rugger players manipulating the smaller ball.

The results of our matches have been better this year than in the immediate past – we have won nearly all our matches, including those against O.M.T's and U.C.S. Old Boys and our Grafton Morrish side beat former holders Tonbridge in the first round before losing narrowly to eventual finalists Solihull in the second. We also beat the School (but not without difficulty) and it's very good to see the standard of school golf continuing so high.

COMPETITION RESULTS

Spring Meeting (at Ashridge)

Ryman Cup	N.A. Leverton	41 points
Rugby Salver	D. Albutt	38 points
Skylark Tankard	J.G. Walker	38 points
Guests' Prize	J.D. Stone	34 points
2nd	A. Taylor	34 points
3rd	D. Lamond	33 points
Foursomes	D. Lamond & C. Boal	37 points
2nd	S. Goldstone & M. Music	35 points

Summer Meeting (at Hendon)

Captain's Prize	M.J.B. Cloote
-----------------	---------------

Guests' Meeting (at Northwood)

Members' Prize	J.A. Ransome	35 points
2nd	S. Thompson	33 points
3rd	M.J.B. Cloote	31 points
Guests' Prize	C. Benabo	36 points
2nd	B. Bowley	34 points
3rd	B. Farrow	32 points
Foursomes	J.A. Ransome & B. Bowley	37 points
2nd	G.H. Albutt & M. Mahon	34 points

Autumn Meeting (at Ashridge)

Presidents Bowl	J.G. Walker	37 points
2nd	H. Steinhardt	36 points
Luke Aggregate Cup	J.G. Walker	75 points
Taunton Pitch and PJH Cup	M.J.B. Cloote	
Foursomes	J. Percy & R. Cassidy	
2nd	J. Feltham & S. Evans	

Finally, may we thank Geoff Hersey for the splendid way he has guided the Society during his year as Captain. John Walker is taking over the Secretaryship and the Society is in most capable hands.

Next year's Captain is John Feltham, that well known exponent of the art of foursomes, and we are sure that the Society can look forward to an enjoyable season under his command.

THE O.H.A. OF THE SEVENTIES

For many years the strength of the Old Boys' Club was derived through the membership of its own sporting clubs. Whilst this is still basically true of the Association today, the success of these sporting clubs seems inversely proportionate to the academic achievements of the School; and with the countrywide spread of higher education and employment, recruitment for the sporting clubs has recently become increasingly difficult. The Athletic Club has regretfully decided to close; it was found impossible to raise a representative team, particularly for evening meetings. Even the Rugby Club, although as active and enterprising as ever, turns out only four XVs each Saturday; five years ago six XVs regularly took the field.

The decade of the seventies will be a testing time. It could possible see the revival of the Athletic Club, or of the Tennis Club, or the formation of a Hockey Club or Squash Club. On the other hand, the decline in active membership of the sporting clubs could continue. In this situation the Association must assert its own strength and show itself ready to adapt to the changing needs of its members. Particularly is this so in the realm of social activities, where we shall encourage the use of our clubhouse as a centre where members and their ladies may meet. Thanks to an anonymous benefactor, an efficient system of heating has now been installed and new tables and chairs provided. In the past year too the kitchen has been refurbished and re-equipped and the old bar counter replaced. The monthly Club Nights have proved most successful; so have the dances, the decade dinners and other clubhouse functions, all of which we aim to continue.

The strength of any association is reflected in the strength of its administration; and here the O.H. are fortunate because the present officers are worthy successors of those who have given so much service in the past. Those of you who attended the last A.G.M. (and the pity is that more were not there) could not but fail to be impressed by the interesting and constructive reports which came from the various committees. We have a staunch and capable team to keep a balance between progress on the one hand and the preservation of worth-while ideals on the other. If the efforts of this team have your support as often as opportunity allows, then the enjoyment to be derived will, I am sure, add yet further strength to our Association.

Norman James.

CORRESPONDENT FOR O.H. NOTES

Information, notifications, criticisms and suggestions for the next issue of the Old Boys' Notes should be forwarded to the Correspondent:-

Ian C. Smart,
1 Avenue Road,
St. Albans,
Herts.

Telephone: St. Albans 54822

NEW MEMBERS

Since the last issue of the Notes (No.158) the following Gentlemen have been admitted to membership of the Association:-

N.C. Brown (1960)	26, Avenue Road, Teddington, Middlesex.
R.A. Browne (1967 Dec)	85, Central Avenue, Pinner, Middlesex.
R.B. Carter (1970)	Upper Place Cottage, Thorley, Isle of Wight, Hants.
R.A. Crabb (1970)	13, Paynesfield Road, Bushey Heath, Herts.
D.W. Dyke (1964)	21, Packenham Road, Basingstoke, Hants.
I.S. Fiertag (1969)	58, Tudor Close, Belsize Avenue, London, N.W.3.
C.A. Fisher (1969)	44, Millway, Mill Hill, London, N.W.7.
M.A.R. Gibson (1969 Dec)	51, Castleton Avenue, Wembley, Middlesex.
J.J.F. Herbert (1970)	20, Caddington Road, London, N.W.2.
J.S.V. Jackman (1970)	2, Midway, St. Albans, Herts.
A.B. Kelman (1970)	1, Elliott Road, Hendon, London, N.W.4.
M.I. Knowles (1970)	14, Pembroke Avenue, Kenton, Harrow, Middlesex.
W.O. Lewis (1947)	22, Beaumont Way, Hazlemere, Bucks.
R.W. Lock (1969)	14, Eastglade, Pinner, Middlesex.
P.S. Mackie (1969)	78, Oakwood Road, London, N.W.11.
H. Mackover (1945)	6, Cleve Road, London, N.W.6.
P.A.C. Nisbett (1970)	23, Uphill Grove, Mill Hill, London, N.W.7.
P.D. Reiss (1970)	4, Highview Gardens, Edgware, Middlesex.
J.L. Sanders (1970)	22a, Bracknell Gardens, London, N.W.3.
D.M. Shear (1970)	107, Millway, Mill Hill, London, N.W.7.
D.J. Stechler (1970)	11, Glanleam Road, Stanmore, Middlesex.
D.M. Templer (1970)	51, The Hall, Grove End Road, London, N.W.8.
N.S. Ward (1970)	'Longlands', 3, Sauncy Wood, Harpenden, Herts.
N.E. Webb (1969)	'Nyali', 4, Momington Road, Radlett, Herts.

HOWARD BROS. (Hampstead) Ltd.

Appointed Uniform suppliers to
THE HABERDASHERS' ASKE'S SCHOOL,
have devoted the whole of their shop
to Boys Wear and are now able to
offer a wide selection of Young Men's leisure wear
Casual knitwear from Italy, by Roy Bentley
Gayknits from Banner
Classic shirts by Banner, Trutex, and Viyella
with, of course, a variety of Sports Jackets
Jeans, Trousers and Outerwear.

261, FINCHLEY ROAD HAMPSTEAD, N.W.3. 01-435-0730

SKY
SKY LA
SKYLA